



PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Mrs. Lillian Feight is paying an extended visit at Cape May.

Mr. Wm. Valentine, of Bedford Rt. 4 was in Bedford Saturday.

Geo. R. Imbler, esq., of Woodbury, was in Bedford Monday.

Miss Ruth Morgart has accepted a position in the office of the P. Nut factory.

Mr. R. C. Bowser, of New Enterprise, transacted business in Bedford Saturday.

Rev. J. Albert Eyler and family are spending some time in Lancaster.

W. K. Anderson, of Bedford Rt. 1 was transacting business in Bedford Friday.

Mr. Lemon McDonald, of Osterburg, transacted business in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Custer, of Schellburg, was in Bedford, Saturday.

Mr. N. A. Kegg, of Bedford Rt. 3, called at the Gazette office last Saturday.

Misses Cora Andrews and Bess Howard of Everett, spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting in Bedford.

Frank Thompson Jr., is spending some time with his aunt, Mrs. D. J. Hixon of Everett.

Don't forget the ball game this evening at 5 p. m. Everett vs Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Longenecker and family are enjoying an outing at Falling Springs.

American Legion will hold their annual picnic at the Fair Grounds on Wednesday, August 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMullin and family motored to Pittsburgh to spend some time with relatives and friends.

Miss Marian Clark is visiting friends and relatives in Cresson, Pa. Miss Vera Hackett is visiting relatives in Cumberland, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horn and latter's sister and Mrs. Till Burket visited relatives in State College Sunday.

Squire J. S. Young, of Saxton, was in Bedford Wednesday on his way to Charlottesville to install of the P. O. S. of A.

An old fashioned camp meeting will be held in Reighard's Grove at Rainsburg, Sunday August 6th. All day services. Good singing led by Orange Gordon.

Mrs. S. C. Boor of Mattie, spent some time last Friday with friends in Bedford on her way to Cumberland where she will visit her son, Paul.

Messrs. Eli Balser, Will Snyder and sister Caroline, of Monroe Township, were in Bedford on Tuesday, on business. Eli was on his road to Ohio where he expects to stay for a while, while the staying is good, i. e., as long as the eats are good.

Gilbert Walters and Martha Linenfelder, both of Claysburg, and Charles Frederick Caster and Rosa Leona Felix, both of New Paris were granted marriage licenses in Cumberland this week.

An all day meeting conducted by Rev. A. W. Starks and Rev. Simon Bennett of Ohio will be held in Milligans Cove, Christian Church, Aug. 6 at 10 a. m. also afternoon and evening.

An Altoona boy who was driving a truck loaded with melons fell off in front of the Gazette Office yesterday while attempting to shift melons while the truck was going. He fell with face down which bruised his knee and smashed his nose and face.

Mrs. A. J. Raymond of Denver, Colorado, gave birth to twins the other day and her mother, Mrs. J. C. Daniel, the twins' grandmother, is proud of her grand children. The grandmother is only 33 years old.

MARRIAGES, JULY 27 AT M. E. PARSONAGE

by Rev. J. V. Royer

Irvin A. Miller of East St. Clair, Anna L. Housel, Bedford.

Robert G. Stillwell and Hazel J. Howard, of Masontown, Pa.

Thomas Eggerson and Mae Horning, of Altoona.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Roy D. Whitehead of Imbertown and Francis L. Kee of Bedford township.

Robert S. Lindsay and Lillian L. Laughlin, both of Clairton.

Thomas Eggerson and Mae Horning, both of Altoona.

Robert Stillwell and Hazel J. Howard of Masontown.

Irvin A. Miller of East St. Clair and Anna L. Housel, of Bedford.

Cecil Johnson Burket and Agnes Cecilia Boland, both of Bedford.

Paul D. Miller of Everett, Ellen G. Graham of Bedford twp.

John Russell Beagle of Colerain twp., and Vera May McCone, of Monroe township.

Ross D. Custer and Cleo M. Dull, both of Napier.

M. E. CHURCH

J. V. Royer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45

Prayer 11:00 by the Rev. J. V. Royer

Service 7:00

ALEXANDER BELL INVENTOR DIES

Inventor of Telephone

ILL THREE MONTHS

Up to People Now to Vote Consent

Bedford, N. S., Aug. 2.—Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, died at his summer home, Beann Breagh, at 2 a. m., today.

Death of the distinguished American scientist came after an illness of three months from progressive anaemia.

No pain was suffered, his physicians stated.

The wife, daughter and son-in-law of the inventor were present at his deathbed.

He was 75 years of age.

Born in Scotland.

Alexander Graham Bell was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, March 3, 1847. He was graduated from several European universities and came to Canada in 1870, leaving there and settling in Boston one year later.

He concentrated on his work on the telephone while a professor of vocal physiology at the Boston university, and received a patent for the telephone in 1876.

Mr. Bell also invented a phonograph in conjunction with C. A. Bell and Sumner Taintor. The invention of the phonograph, induction balance and telephone probe for the detection of bullets in the human body are also accredited to the scientist.

Dr. Bell was well known for his efforts to aid the deaf. He was the founder of the American Association for the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf and contributed a quarter of a million dollars of his fortune to the cause. He contributed portions of the vast sums he received on royalties to several scientific endowments.

Mrs. Kathryn Young Ruth

Mrs. Kathryn Young Ruth eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Young, of Coverhill, died at the Memorial hospital on July 17 at 7 o'clock a. m. from an attack of appendicitis, aged 23 years. Mrs. Ruth was taken to the hospital Saturday evening and operated on Sunday morning. She is survived by her parents, one daughter Nora, 4 brothers and 2 sisters, Ross, Joseph Raymond, Baryford, Nanna and Margaret at home.

Funeral services were held Wednesday. Interment was made in the Grand View Cemetery. She is gone but not forgotten.

Annie Harclerode Dibert

Thursday morning of last week July 27, at about five o'clock, death came to Mrs. Annie Dibert of John Dibert, on South Juliana Street. About three years ago she suffered a stroke and about two weeks ago she suffered a second stroke from which she never rallied. She was born in Colerain township April 20, 1863 and was the daughter of Simon Harclerode, long since deceased. She was married to John Dibert 2 years ago. She leaves to mourn her death besides her husband, one sister, Mrs. Alice Whitfield, of Baltimore. She was buried in the Bedford Cemetery on Sunday, the funeral being preached at the home at 2 o'clock p. m. by Rev. J. Albert Eyler, of the Reformed Church of which she was a life-long member.

Mrs. Ellen Weyandt

Widow of Miles Weyandt, died at her home at Claysburg, Sunday forenoon at 11:45 o'clock, of a complication of diseases, incident to advanced age. She was born Oct. 7, 1856 and survived by the following children: Edith, wife of Alton Ebersole, Roscoe, Leslie and Golda, all of Claysburg. The following brother and sisters also survive: Mrs. Jacob Weyandt, Mrs. James Walter, Mrs. Eva Dively and Calvin Stine. The aged lady was a life-long member of the Grace Reformed church. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Grace Reformed church and the burial was made in the Lutheran cemetery.

SIZE OF FARMS IN THE U. S.

U. S. totals, 1910—Under 20 acres, 839,166; 20 to 49 acres, 1,414,376; 50 to 99 acres, 1,438,069; 100 to 174 acres, 1,516,286; 175 to 499 acres, 978,175; 500 acres and over 175,430.

The 796,534 farms under 20 acres as reported for 1920, comprised 20,530 farms under three acres in size, 268,422 farms from three to nine acres. More than six-tenths of the farms under 20 acres in size are in the Southern States. Of the farms from 20 to 49 acres, likewise a very large percentage (71.2 per cent. in 1920) are found in the Southern States.

More than 45 per cent. of all the farms in the United States are between 50 and 174 acres in size. This group contains, of course, those farms which consist of a quarter section of land or half of a quarter section.

In the group of large farms were included in 1920, 530,795 farms of 175 to 259 acres, 475,692 farms of 260 to 499 acres, and 67,387 of 1,000 acres and over. The above official census figures are from The World Almanac.

"TALLEST WOMAN" IS DEAD

Chicago, July 22.—May Walsh seven feet six inches tall and said to be the tallest woman in the world, died here to-day.

SCHOOL BOARD DECIDES TO BUILD

Up to People Now to Vote Consent

At a regular meeting of the School Board of Bedford Borough, held on Monday evening, July 31, 1922 the following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

Whereas the present needs of the School District of Bedford Borough demands the erection or securing of a building to be used for High School purposes and

Whereas the State Board of Education insists that the School Board for the School District of Bedford Borough shall secure a proper building in order to meet the needs of the School District and the requirements of the School Code, and

Whereas to comply with the demands and requirements of the School Code and meet the specifications under the code to properly and safely conduct a High School, it has become necessary to erect a High School building in said School District of Bedford Borough, and

Whereas the present indebtedness of the School District amounts to ten thousand five hundred (\$10,500) dollars, and the cost of erecting a suitable High School building will be about fifty thousand (\$50,000) dollars, and will increase the indebtedness of the said School District of Bedford Borough to an amount not exceeding seven per cent (7 per cent.) upon the last proceedings assessed valuation of real, personal and occupation tax in said district for the preceding year amounting to eight hundred and eighty one thousand five hundred ninety three (\$881,592.00) dollars, and

Whereas the School Board of said School District of Bedford Borough desires to incur and increase the indebtedness of said School District of Bedford Borough by an amount not exceeding fifty thousand (\$50,000) dollars for the purpose of erecting a suitable High School building for said School District of Bedford Borough.

Therefore Be it resolved:

1st. That an increase of the indebtedness of the said School District of Bedford Borough to an amount not exceeding fifty thousand (\$50,000) dollars is necessary for the purpose of erecting a suitable High School building for said School District.

2nd. That there shall be submitted to the electors of said School District of Bedford Borough for their assent and approval at a special election to be held on Tuesday, Oct. 10th 1922, at the usual places for holding municipal elections in Bedford Borough the question of increasing the indebtedness of the said School District of Bedford Borough to an amount not exceeding fifty thousand (\$50,000) dollars for the purpose of erecting a suitable High School building in the said School District of Bedford Borough to comply with the requirements of the School Code, and to supply the needs of the said School District for High School purposes in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly approved the 8th day of June 1891, and its supplements:

Resolved that the President and Secretary of the Board of School Directors for the said School District of Bedford Borough are instructed, authorized and empowered to give the necessary notices for said election, and take steps necessary to have said election held at the time herein designated.

Chas. E. Koontz, Pres.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

The Public Schools will open Tuesday, September 5th. All beginning and pupils from outside districts are to be vaccinated and present certificates of successful vaccination.

The complete corps of teachers are as follows: C. E. Shappell, Prin., S. R. Burham, Science, Mr. Gehouf, Mathematics, Mr. Koelle, History, Miss Morgart, Language, Miss Mary M. Moyer, English, J. Cloyd Doty, Music, Nell Fisher 8th, Margaret Leslie 7th, Ruth Ritchey 6th, Lora Wallace 5th, Martha Morningstar 4th, Mary Donahoe 3rd, Annie Knight 2nd, Lizzie M. Bain, 1st, E. S. James, Janitor.

FRIEND'S COVE COMMUNITY PICNIC

Friend's Cove Community Picnic will be held in the Odd Fellows Grove, Rainsburg, Pa., on Saturday, August 5th. The following is a tentative program:

12 (noon) Dinner.

1:30 p. m. Mass singing: My Country 'tis of Thee. Onward Christian Soldiers. God Be With You Till We Meet Again. (Bring books with you containing the above songs).

1:45 Band Concert and Amusements and games for boys and girls of all ages. Winner to receive a prize.

3:00 p. m. Community baseball. Refreshments will be served on the grounds. Bring your basket and help make this a first class community picnic. Everybody welcome.

S. F. Diehl, Chairman Program Committee.

Many girls who say they can marry any man she pleases, doesn't make a special effort to please the one she finally decides upon.

SENATOR WILLIAM E. CROW IS CALLED BY DEATH

Pennsylvanian Appointed to Succeed Senator Knox Succumbs to Long Illness at Chalk Hill Home.

Uniontown, Pa., Aug. 2.—United States Senator William E. Crow died at his summer home in Chalk Hill today after a long illness.

Death came shortly before noon. Senator Crow was taken ill last December with pernicious anaemia and after several months in a Pittsburgh hospital he was brought to Chalk Hill in hopes that the mountain air would cure him.

Senator Crow was appointed to the United States senate by Governor Sprout last fall following the death of Senator P. C. Knox. Mr. Crow appeared in the senate but twice when he was taken ill.

Senator Crow was born March 10, 1870, on the Crow farm in German township, Fayette county, Pa. His parents were Josiah Crow and Elizabeth McCombs.

He rose from farmer boy to Senator with the professions of teaching, journalism, law and politics as the stepping stones. When he was appointed senator, Mr. Crow's first utterance was that his life's ambition was realized.

Senator Crow entered politics in 1895 when chosen secretary of the Fayette county Republican committee. He was elected to the state senate in 1903, becoming president of the senate in 1911. He continued in that body until appointed to the United States senate.

W. C. T. U.

The regular monthly meeting of the Bedford Women's Christian Temperance Union—held at the home of Miss L. D. Snuck on Thursday evening, July 28th, was one of unusual interest.

Following a live business session which included unanimous action in favor of the establishment of World Peace and adoption of the Slogan: "No More War," reports were given of the County Convention and Inter-County Institute held at Ebensburg, July 19—20.

Bedford representatives to the latter were: Mrs. A. C. Blackburn, Mrs. J. Reed Irvine, Mrs. J. C. Smith, Mrs. D. W. Blackburn and Miss L. D. Shuck.

Two excellent papers—one on "Citizenship" prepared by Mrs. D. W. Blackburn and the other on "Law Enforcement" by Miss Mary Smith of Bedford, were asked for as "State Loan Papers" because of their exceptional merit.

The Inter-County Institute of 1922 will be held at Bedford.

Counties included in this Institute were: Center, Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon, Fulton and Bedford representing a membership of 3000

MUSIC IN OUR SCHOOLS

Those conversant with the work of the public schools of Bedford have been much impressed by the result that have come from the instruction in music that has been given the pupils in the past.

Happily music appeals to the children of the lower grades by its charm alone, so that the little folks learn its lesson joyfully as their innocent child souls sing out. They are learning it, not as a task, but as a pleasure that will sustain and comfort the many a time when the sunshine of childhood is eclipsed by the leaden skies of age.

Bedford public schools will have a competent instructor in music when the term opens in September—Mr. Cloyd Doty, who the writer believes will be a glove-fit in the position, is taking a special course at West Chester Normal school under Dr. Dann, who is widely known, particularly in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Doty is an actionist, and has the qualifications for successful leadership, and an unmatched record of performance. The citizens of Bedford have faith in him. Fortified with that faith, Mr. Doty will very quickly start preparations and keep it moving continuously in the right direction.

With a broader understanding of the value of music and the almost imperative necessity of knowing something of its laws and applications, parents are awakening to the need for modern methods and the more important question of having them taught by trained and competent teachers. The public demand for efficient music instructors will have more effect on education and standardization of music teachers than any other factor.

H. A. Cook.

DULL ELECTED SECRETARY

At a recent meeting of the Directors of the Chamber of Commerce, John R. Dull, was elected Secretary and entered immediately upon the duties of the office. Mr. Dull has been identified with Chamber of Commerce work since its inception, having been an active member of the Organization Committee previous to organization and a Director and enthusiastic worker since that time.

The Chamber of Commerce is fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Dull for a part of his time.

DEACON I am glad to own a bit MORRILL of land. My lot is but a MUSES' hundred feet, this way and that but it extends downward to the center of the earth and upward to Orion and the Pleiades.

C. OF C. TO PUT IN SIDING FOR NEW FACTORY

At the Directors meeting of July 26th it was decided that the Chamber of Commerce would put in the Siding for the new Furniture Factory free of all costs to Mr. Kund. The Committee started out Tuesday morning and within a very short time \$2300.00 was subscribed by the following:

Chamber of Commerce \$100.00

Nevin Diehl 100.00

Blackburn-Russell Co. 100.00

Hartley Banking Co. 100.00

First National Bank 100.00

A. B. Egoft 75.00

W. H. Straub 50.00

C. F. Espenschade 50.00

F. A. Metzger 50.00

Bedford Garage 50.00

King Motor Co. 50.00

J. F. Murdock 50.00

Ella Gilchrist 50.00

Hoffman Hotel 50.00

Ira J. Powell 50.00

L. D. Blackwelder 50.00

Bedford Light, Heat & Power Co. 50.00

Inquirer Printing Co. 25.00

Victor E. P. Barkman 25.00

S. H. Koontz 25.00

W. A. Weisel 25.00

J. H. Seifert 25.00

Ira Karns 25.00

Will H. Gano 25.00

C. L. Longenecker 15.00

W. Beam 10.00

I. W. Bingham 10.00

J. H. Laher 10.00

J. Roy Cessna 10.00

J. P. Cuppert 10.00

Davidson Bros. 10.00

John H. Jordan 10.00

T. H. Stiffler 5.00

Diehl & Henderson 5.00

Lorenzo D. Stafano 5.00

HIPPLE'S CAVE NOW BECOMING POPULAR

Hipple's cave, near Loysburg, is now being visited by many people from this community, who upon seeing it, are surprised to learn that there has existed such a fine subterranean marvel so near at hand. The cave is about three-quarters of a mile long and is the largest one in this section of the state.

It is now electrically lighted, paths have been made, making it more convenient to go through it, the underground stream has been bridged in places and steps have been constructed at the entrance. There are several large rooms heretofore inaccessible, to which steps will soon be constructed, thus making it possible for visitors to see them.

Hipple's cave is destined to become a very popular resort for small picnic parties.

Chcese

On wintry nights and rainy days I often sit beside the blaze and Hannah, while I toast my shins, will read to me some bulletins. Among instructive college prints, there's none more full of helpful hints than that which tells us forty ways to use the cheese and the wheys, each one of which deserves our praise.

Before I heard that treatise wise I tilted myself with meat and pies with four boiled eggs and things like these, and then I ate a hunk of cheese. I had the stomachache all night, and nightmares came my son to fright. I tossed about with grief and groans, while all the neighbors heard my moans. From this good bulletin I learn, that when for cheese our bosoms yearn, we should not first take all that comes, then add the cheese to full-fed tums but we should think of it as meat, and use discretion when we eat. For this my gratitude is deep I wisely dine then sweetly sleep: no more I thrash around and weep. Instead of ghosts and specters grim, I dream of saints and seraphim. In loaf or casserole or rabbit, the use of cheese is now a habit. No book of poems brings me bliss to equal bulletins like this.

Bob Adams

DEEDS RECORDED

Martha W. Bossier to Ary C. Redinger, tract in Hopewell twp., \$1350.

Elmer C. Baker to Irvin Baker, tract in South Woodbury twp., \$7000.

Carl A. Diehl to Wilson A. Poling, 2 tracts in Londonderry twp., \$1050.

Beatrice Hershberger to Henry Joseph Wakefoss, lot in Bedford twp., \$600.

A. F. Floor to Edna Gros, lot in W. Providence twp., \$340.

Jasper C. Felton to Frank W. Hershberger 1-2 interest in 2 lots in Everett boro.

Daniel E. Shoop to Frank J. Custer tract in W. St. Clair, \$1200.

Annie Marie Figard to Albert H. Markle, tract in East Providence, \$1475.

Louis Kaupp by Exors. of Malinda Dibert, lot in Bedford boro., \$2050.

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

The state we understand is now proceeding to collect delinquent dog taxes and if anyone who owns a dog does not have a license for it, the state agent brings him before a justice of the Peace and fines him. Over in Morrisons Cove we learn the State man took the constable along and made the arrest on the spot. The State Agent also passes on the age of the dogs. We understand that the fine is not less than five dollars and the owner still must get a license costing \$1.10.

JURORS DRAWN FOR SEPTEMBER COURT

Grand Jurors

Bedford bor., Jos. Tate; Bedford township, Chas. Heming, Geo. Hoagland; Bloomfield, C. E. Kniesly; Cumberland Valley, Esby A. Rose; Everett, Rev. Stoy Spangler; Harrison, John Horne, Harry McDonald; Juniata, Jacob N. Corley, Blair Hillegass, Carl Egoft; King, J. A. Crilly, Harry Allison; Liberty, Geo. Shetrone; Londonderry, Oscar M. Mason, Wm. Martz; Monroe, Jason Clark; Napier, Warren Mickle; New Paris, Harvey J. Mock; Southampton No. 1, Emory C. Pardew; St. Clair East, Abner Mock, Warren Crissman; Woodbury South, Samuel Snyder, Warren Dunkle.

Petit Jurors, First Week.

Bedford bor. E. W. A. R. Kinsey, W. S. Lysinger, Harry Easter; Bedford bor. W. W. John Ellis, Chas. Brode; Bedford township, Rush Cook, Adam Benner; Bloomfield, J. O. Appleman; Broad Top, Ed Lloyd, Albert Whited; Colerain, Walter Morris, Philipp R. Diehl, Emory S. Kegg, R. P. Altman; Cumberland Valley, Ross Zembower; Everett, F. H. Herman, J. Ed. Shaffer, Samuel W. Russell; Harrison, Jordan Kerr, Jacob Holler; Hopewell township, A. S. Hoover; Juniata, Ed. H. Fair, Clarence Dull; Kimmell, Phillip Ickes; King, Cyrus L. Imbler, Mann, John H. Clingerman; Monroe, Walter Carus; Napier, Isaac Blackburn; Providence East, Coy Whetstone, D. P. Juay, Andrew Grimes; Providence West, Frank Calhoun, John P. Bussard, Baltzer Snyder; Saxton, Banner Lanehart; Snake Spring, James Kilcoin, Clayton Diehl; Southampton No. 3, Kerr Bennett, M. F. Pardew; St. Clair West, Harvey Blackburn; Woodbury borough, D. B. Casper.

Petit Jurors, Second Week

Bedford bor. E. W. Rush C. Litzinger; Bedford bor. W. W. Jacob Griffith; Bedford township, James Hemming, James Inglis; Broad Top, Christ Poster

LIFE MAY BE
LATENT FOR YEARS

To the ordinary person nothing seems easier than to be able to distinguish between life and death, or to be less abstract, between a living animal and a dead one, writes Prof. D. F. Harris in the Scientific Monthly. A child can tell a dead tree in the woods when it sees one. A person naturally thinks of the entire organism as alive, the signs of its life being that it is warm, that it breathes, that its heart beats and that it is aware of its surroundings, all of which is in sharp contrast with the cold, still, unconscious corpse in which the beating of the heart has ceased forever.

New vegetables and animals can enter into a certain state in which, although they are not showing any of the ordinary signs of life, they are nevertheless not dead; this state is called latent life.

A dried seed is a good example of this condition; it seems dead, but the ordinary person can ascertain whether or not it is dead by planting it in the ground and waiting until it has or has not produced a plant. If it produces a plant it was alive, but we have lost out seed, although we have gained a plant.

But it seems that even animal organisms can enter into latent life. Ever since 1719 we have known this, for the Dutch naturalist Leeuwenhoek found minute animals called rotifers dried up in mud apparently dead but able to live again when moistened with water.

This rising as it were from the dead is called anabiosis. Besides the Rotifera, or wheel-animalcules, other minute animals the tardigrada or bear animalcules, the Anguillulidae, or paste-eels, and some kinds of thread worms are all known to be able to survive extreme degrees of desiccation for as long as twelve years. These animals are in a state very closely resembling death, but it is not death, for it can be recovered from. Death is the permanent impossibility of living again; it is an irreversible state, which latent life is not.

Obviously, only simple or lowly animals can live after being dried up; and yet the wheel-animalcules are not so extremely simple, seeing that they have a nervous system.

Sir Ernest Shackleton reported that in the South Polar seas there are certain lowly marine organisms frozen motionless in the ice for ten months in the year but able to swim about actively for the other two. They pass alternately from life to latent life, from apparent death to life; they have a yearly anabiosis. As one might expect, the cold-blooded animals survive degrees of refrigeration which would kill warm-blooded Physiologists know that snails, water-beetles, insects, frogs and fish can withstand temperatures so low that warm-blooded animals would be killed outright. A fish has been frozen in a block of ice, then sawed in half along with the ice and each half has, on being melted, performed active movements.

The house (Pediculus) has been known to be alive after no fewer than seven days submersion in freezing water. The frog is an animal that can withstand being frozen without being killed. It is possible to exhibit at the beginning of a lecture on physiology a frog frozen so stiff that it can be held out horizontally by the toes like a piece of board and yet, on allowing the frog to thaw, to show that it can skip about before the end of the hour, like any other healthy animal.

When we come to the warm-blooded animals, we find that, as might be expected, they cannot withstand anything like the extreme degrees of drying and chilling which the more lowly and hardy animals are able to endure. Nevertheless, tissue changes can become so depressed in some of the warm-blooded animals that a state of virtually latent life can be entered upon. Such a condition is seen in the hibernation or winter sleep of bears, tortoises, hedgehogs, dormice and marmosets. On the approach of winter these animals, having already laid on a large store of fat, retire into some place of shelter and, ceasing to breathe, go into a deep sleep until the spring. The amount of oxygen they consume is the irreducible minimum, the heat they evolve is very small; they live on their own body-fat and other tissues, for of course they eat no food at all. When they emerge next year they are extremely thin. We learn from these cases of hibernation that even after breathing ceases, the animals may yet live; but it may surprise some readers to learn that even after the heart has ceased beating the organism does not necessarily die all at once.

It may be now asked, can a human being enter into the state of latent life? The answer is "Yes," but in so replying we must recollect the kind of suspended animation which is compatible with the delicate protoplasmic structure and the complicated chemical behavior of human tissues. No mammal, no human being can be dried up or frozen stiff like some of the lowly creatures and yet live. What we may admit is that life in man can be retained when all the vital processes have sunk to a minimum.

What is known as trance or narcolepsy is the form which latent life takes in the human being. Every now and again we hear of cases of persons, usually young women, going into profound and prolonged sleep from which they do not awake for weeks or months. During that time they take no food, they scarcely breathe, their heart's action is at a minimum.

Still more extraordinary are the narratives of the fakers of India who are said to allow themselves to be built up in sealed tombs for weeks without food and to be alive at the end of that time. Reports of these cases of human suspended animation are now too numerous and

too well authenticated by European eyewitnesses of unimpeachable integrity to be set aside as either in themselves untrue or as due to collective hallucination.



"The buttercups bright-eyed and bold,
Held up their chalices of gold
To catch the sunshine and the dew,
Make sunshine riffs of splendor."

WAYS WITH AVOCADO

The avocado, or alligator pear, as it is commonly called, is the most delicious of foods, but is not yet grown in such quantities as to make them inexpensive. In southern California, where they are beginning to grow them, in season of plenty they can be bought for twenty to thirty cents apiece, but in the east and central states they reach a price which the ordinary pocketbook holder feels prohibitive. Having proved that this choice food can be produced commercially in a wide area, we have promise of enjoying them at a more reasonable price.

The avocado belongs to the laurel family and is a native of semi-tropical America, whence it has spread to all other tropical countries. The tree is an ornament with its large leathery leaves of spicy taste and odor, and under favorable circumstances attains a height sixty to eighty feet. It bears prolifically. The fruit varies in shape from round to pear shape, is green and purple in color, weighs often four to five pounds, but the average is much less. The fruit contains a single large seed around which is the thick, buttery flesh of yellowish green color and a delightful flavor. Some varieties have a very thin skin, others a thick, hard shell. These last handle best in shipping.

The dietitians tell us that the avocado is almost in a class by itself, as it has a greater mineral content than any of the fruits and contains 50 per cent of carbohydrates, while its fat content is nearly 30 per cent. The only fruit comparable to it is the olive, which has less oil and is as we know a processed fruit. Measured in calories, the 28 varieties average 984 calories to the pound, more than twice the maximum calories per pound of fresh fruits. Its fuel value corresponds to about 75 per cent of that of cereals and is nearly twice that for average of meat, according to Professor Jaffa.

Brazilian Paste.—Mash ripe avocado and mix smooth with lemon juice. Serve on sliced tomatoes.

Nellie Maxwell

The voluminous war biographers have done everything possible to shatter the theory that all a man needs is a five-foot book shelf.

Sir Ernest Shackleton has started on his dash for the Antarctic—the sort of "going south for the winter" that doesn't appeal to most of us right now.

There is no definite information to contradict the impression that the original inhabitants of the Island of Yap continue to remain strictly neutral.

One writer says jazz is dead, but he will have to show us all the saxophones and trombones melted and beaten into bass horns before we can believe it.

Among all the hibernation phenomena, it is so exciting the admiration of the members of the Amateur Furnace Tenders' union as the short-weight cold wave.

By use of a new invention finger prints may be transferred by wire, but that isn't so wonderful when you consider they are training hounds to trail an airplane.

The holes in Swiss cheese are now credited to bacteria eating their way through the curd. Explanations for the size of the holes in doughnuts are now in order.

With his increase in salary President Ebert of the German republic will have to have another market truck—not to bring home the food in but to carry the money to market in.

A fashion item from Paris says that frockcoats will be in style next spring. France can be as cantankerous as it wants to at an arms conference, but it will find that there is a line somewhere.

Many people will be interested in the announcement that the mint will coin a new silver dollar in honor of the arms conference, mainly because it will remind them that there is such a thing as a silver dollar.

Freshman coeds at the University of Wisconsin think prospective husbands should have \$20,000 a year, while seniors believe that \$1,500 would be enough. That shows what the better education will do to a girl.



FEED YOUNG GUINEA CHICKS

Fowls Are Natural Rangers and Do Not Require as Much as Ordinary Chickens.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Guinea chicks are fed in much the same way as chickens, but they require less feed as they are natural rangers and can be trusted to find enough seeds of weeds and grasses, bugs, insects and green vegetation in the fields to supply much of their living. For the first 36 hours after hatching, no feed is required, as the sustenance from the egg is sufficient to nourish them for this period. The first meal may consist of a little hard-boiled egg mixed with bread crumbs, or bread may be soaked in milk, squeezed partly dry, and fed in small bits. Clabbered milk also is very good.

Three times a day is as often as they need to be fed, one feed consisting of clabbered milk or the bread and egg or bread and milk mixture, and the other two of chick feed. If the coop is placed in a field or pasture where green feed is available, the guinea chicks can secure this for themselves; otherwise, sprouted oats, dandelion leaves, lettuce, or onion tops cut fine should be furnished, say poultry specialists of United States Department of Agriculture. Water, grit and fine oyster shell should be before them always.

By the end of the first week the young guineas will be finding enough



Guineas Pick Up Much of Their Food in the Shape of Bugs and Weeds.

worms and insects to take the place of the egg or milk feed, so this may be eliminated and chick feed given morning and night. If clabbered milk is available, however, it can be continued with excellent success, since guineas are very fond of variety in their ration and it is conducive to quick growth. As the birds grow older, whole wheat, oats and cracked corn can be substituted gradually for the chick feed.

CARING FOR BREEDING FLOCK

If Fowls Are Overrun With Lice or Mites, Fertility Will Be Seriously Affected.

The breeding flock should be watched to see that the fowls keep in condition. If they are overrun with lice or mites the fertility will be affected seriously or destroyed. Care is to be used, too, to see that the male doesn't get his comb or wattles frosted. If the rooster's comb or wattles are frozen to any extent, his ability as a breeder will be impaired, and may not be recovered for several weeks. When the weather is very cold the males intended for breeding should be placed at night in a box or crate partly covered with a bag or cloth. It is a good idea, too, to examine his majesty occasionally at night to see that his crop is full, and that he is not going thin—if he runs at large. Roosters sometimes are so gallant that they allow the hens to eat all the food, with the result that they get out of condition. If this happens the rooster should be caught at least once a day and fed separately from the hens.

SPOUTED OATS IN SUMMER

Succulent Property Do Much to Maintain Egg Production During Warm Weather.

It will pay to continue the feeding of sprouted oats to the laying hens throughout the summer. There is only a short time in the spring when full change can be taken of natural grain feed. It soon loses its succulent properties, however, and it will be an advantage to return to sprouted oats. It will do as much to maintain the egg production during the summer as silage does to maintain milk flow in the fall and winter.

INCREASED PROFIT ON EGGS

Where Graded Properly and Quality Maintained Higher Price is Always Obtained.

If market eggs were graded and quality maintained on the way to market, the value would be increased at least five cents a dozen. This would put a large additional sum in the pockets of producers, while greatly increasing the reputation of shippers in the markets of the nation.

Mary's Indian Blood
By MYRA C. LANE
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"Oh don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?"

Mary Power heard the hotel band strike up the old-fashioned tune, and a wave of bitter-sweet remembrances came over her as she sat beside John Latimer under the palms.

It was not far from here that, listening to the same tune, played by the orchestra of the same hotel, she and Kiwismee had plighted their troth, Seminole fashion.

Mary was the adopted daughter of Senator Power. She was a full-blooded Seminole, and his wife, attracted by the beauty of the child, had adopted her from the mission station when she was ten years old. Mrs. Power had always wanted a child, and that desire had always been denied her.

At ten Mary, in the fashion of the tribe, had pledged herself to her cousin, the young Indian boy who sometimes came into the town with baskets of manioc.

"I am thine forever," they had said, in the Indian formula, and the tune which the hotel band struck up at that moment had always been associated with that promise in Mary's mind.

"But you go away among the white people and you will forget me," said Kiwismee.

"A Seminole never forgets," answered the girl. "Some day I shall come back to thee."

But youth vows and life chooses. Fourteen years had eradicated the old propensities and instincts. At twenty-four Senator Power, now a widower, had taken the girl to Palm Beach for the winter, where her beautiful olive skin and dark beauty had attracted everyone. Especially it had attracted John Latimer, the young public prosecutor of the county.

He meant to win her. Mary knew that and she knew that Senator Power looked with approval upon a man who had risen from the bottom and gave promise of some day occupying one of the highest positions in the land. And Mary?

As she sat at John Latimer's side she sent forth an earnest prayer that he would not speak—yet. For the spell of the tropic night was upon her, and in memory she was back again at the mission, facing Kiwismee in the little mission courtyard.

The note in John Latimer's voice was of passionate entreaty. He, too, was under that spell, and Mary, turning, saw the yearning in his eyes.

She loved him; but she seemed to be split into a dual personality that night. One part loved John Latimer—that was the prosaic, everyday part of her. And the other went out with all her might to the memory of Kiwismee.

Yet it was not Kiwismee, but what he represented—the old, wild life in the tepee that she could dimly remember, the Everglades, rich with the scent and beauty of their tropical blossoming, the crash of the wild deer through the saw grass.

"Wait!" she whispered.

She slipped from his side and ran down to the terrace. From where she stood she could see the distant country outlined against the breeding night.

A few steps, a mile at most, and she would be lost in the impenetrable jungle.

Oh, to float in a canoe forever down those softly gliding rivers. She stretched out her arms to the night.

"Kiwismee! I am an Indian. I am of your people! Come!" she said.

And all the past since she had left her father's tent became a dream to her.

No, it was that which was a dream—that life of old. Her life with her adopted father was her waking life. She wanted to dream now.

She thought of John with a touch of tenderness.

Dear, staid, matter-of-fact John Latimer. He would never understand. Who could understand a woman's yearnings?

"Come to me, Kiwismee!" she whispered again.

But only the palms murmured in the wind, and with a sudden flood of tears she realized that she had put aside her childish things forever. Where was Kiwismee? An echo of the past, that past which she would never see again.

And slowly she went back to John Latimer. She nestled at his side.

"Mary, you—you know what I wanted to say?" he asked.

"I think I do, John," she answered softly. "Will you be very gentle with me? Will you remember that even an Indian girl dreams sometimes?"

"Dreams, dear? Don't we all dream?" asked John. "I'm dreaming of you, and a home together, and love eternal all our lives."

Mary sighed softly. John had not understood. But then who could understand. Unresisting, she let him take her in his arms.

Just a Little.

"I want a shave," said the determined looking man as he climbed into the barber's chair. "I don't want a hair cut nor a shampoo. Neither do I want any bay rum, witch hazel, hair tonic, hot towels or face massage. I don't want the manicure lady to hold my hand nor the bootblack to fondle my feet. I just want a plain shave with no trimmings. Do you understand that?"

"Yes, sir," said the barber. "Will you have some lather on your face, sir?"

FARM ANIMALS

BLACK COLOR IS HEREDITARY

Feeding and Management of Sheep Have Nothing to Do With Appearance of Black Lambs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The appearance of black lambs in a flock made up entirely of white sheep has been for ages, and is still, a cause for wonder and the basis of superstitions. But the study of the laws of breeding and heredity has explained the reasons for the sporadic appearance of these off-color specimens. In a letter to a farmer who reported 25 black lambs from a flock of 175 purebred Shropshire ewes, all white, and who considered certain feeds the cause, the United States Department of Agriculture gives a clear statement of the principles involved.

Feeding and management of sheep, says Dr. Sewall Wright, specialist in animal genetics, have nothing to do with the appearance of black lambs. The black color is hereditary even though it may be transmitted by ordinary white sheep. The black color in such a case is what is called a recessive character. White sheep which transmit this character at all transmit black in 50 per cent of their reproductive cells (ova in the case of ewes and spermatozoa in the case of rams) and white in the remaining 50 per cent. Thus, such white sheep mated with blacks (which can only transmit black) produce 50 per cent black lambs and 50 per cent white. All of these white lambs can transmit black.

White sheep which transmit only white, mated with blacks, produce only white lambs, but all of these lambs can transmit black. When both ewe and ram are white, but both transmit black, about 25 per cent of the lambs are black, 50 per cent are white, which transmit black, while the remaining 25 per cent are true-breeding whites.

In this case it is an even chance that a given ovum will transmit black and an even chance that it will be fertilized by a male cell which transmits black, making one chance in four that both transmit black, which is necessary for the production of a black lamb.

With 25 black lambs appearing in the flock, it is indicated that about 100 of the 175 ewes transmit black, assuming that all of the rams used transmit this color, then it is probable that an even larger number of ewes transmit it.

Department of Agriculture Bulletin 205, Principles of Live Stock Breeding, contains a detailed discussion of this problem. It may be obtained from the superintendent of public documents government printing office, Washington, D. C., for 15 cents.

DRY BRAN GOOD FOR HORSES

Better for Animals Easily Purged Than Warm Mash—Easy on Digestive Apparatus.

In cases of horses that are easily purged, it is better to give dry bran than a warm mash, and good clean bran may, with benefit, always form a portion of the dry food of all sorts of young horses, as the mineral constituents will be available as bone-forming material. In most cases of illness a bran mash may with safety and benefit be given, as it does not overtax the digestive apparatus, but when there is evident irritability of the bowels, as in diarrhea, etc., it is better to give bran in a dry state than in the form of a mash.

A warm bran mash is, however, of great service to horses that are working hard and receiving a large amount of grain. It should be given on the Saturday night, or any other time when the horses are resting the following day as it has a decidedly laxative effect on the bowels. Bran in a dry state is an astringent, but in the form of a mash it is a laxative. If given once a week it will counteract the feverish symptoms which are supposed to result from high feeding, but this should not follow if a proper system of feeding is adopted.

Department of Agriculture Bulletin 205, Principles of Live Stock Breeding, contains a detailed discussion of this problem. It may be obtained from the superintendent of public documents government printing office, Washington, D. C., for 15 cents.

EXCELLENT FOR YOUNG PIGS

Pasture Supplemented by Limited Grain Allowance Is Fine—Animals Kept Thrifty.

Good pasture supplemented by a limited grain allowance is an excellent ration for young pigs. The pigs on pasture not only make cheaper gains, but the succulent feed and exercise they obtain aids in keeping them thrifty.

"111" cigarettes.

10¢

They are GOOD!

Attractive Homes

\$10,500 will buy the residence of Simon Oppenheimer on East Penn Street; a modern home beautifully located, all conveniences; concrete walks, concrete garage for two cars.

\$11,000 for a three-story brick mansion on South Richard Street, lot 120 by 240. All modern conveniences, 12 rooms, ground sufficient for additional buildings.

\$8,500 will purchase a three-story brick dwelling, corner of Pitt and Bedford Streets. All modern conveniences; 12 rooms with convenient halls. And two other two-story houses; 6 rooms in one and 4 rooms in other.

Two and one-half story brick dwelling at 608 South Richard Street 6 rooms, two large double halls.

\$4,000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt Street. Nine rooms. Bath. Fine lot.

BUILDING LOTS

Two lots 60x240 feet on Juliana Heights, \$325 each.

Two lots 60x240 on East Penn Street. The property of G. M. Anderson.

FACTORY SITE

Old Keeg Factory with siding.

FARMS

\$8500, 179 acres, 9 miles from Cumberland. Suitable for dairy.

150 acres, Saupp Farm, Gateway to Bedford. Suitable for Dairy Farm.

Fine location for hotel, club house, with golf links and swimming pool.

MACHINERY, ETC.

10 Horse Power Gasoline Engine. \$50 for piano in good condition.

466 acres Coal land and many acres good timber land for immediate sale.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent let me be of service to you.

RUSH C. LITZINGER

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PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Carbonale.—Mrs. Adam Urgo, of his place, was fatally burned when her clothing caught fire following an attempt to start a fire in the kitchen stove with kerosene.

Mount Union.—Westbound passenger service was interrupted for nearly three hours when three cars of a Pennsylvania westbound freight jumped the track near here.

Huntingdon.—Members of the summer cottage colony along the Juniata river, five miles east of here, will ask for a Carnegie medal for Miss Helen Peightel, the 17-year-old daughter of Contractor Nevin Peightel, of this place, for her heroic action in saving Eugene Ross, of Juniata, from drowning when she dived, caught the drowning man by his jersey and towed him to shore. Last summer she saved two Huntingdon boys from drowning near the same place.

Uniontown.—When Officer Schaub, of the local police department, tagged an automobile which had violated the city parking ordinance little did he think that he invaded the circle of British officialdom. This fact was not brought out until a letter from the British embassy was received. In the letter was enclosed the red tag. The letter said that the British ambassador's car was registered with the state department and was immune from any official action by municipal or state authorities. It expressed regret that a city ordinance had been violated. When the car was tagged the British ambassador was enroute to Deer Park, Md.

Uniontown.—Charging that she fell on the icy sidewalk at Peter street and Broadway last January 14 and fractured her leg, between the hip and the knee, Mrs. Mary Ellen Costello, wife of George Costello, of North Union township, has just brought suit for \$15,000 damages against the city of Uniontown. Negligence on the part of the city in not removing the ice, according to city ordinance, is alleged. In a recent case of the same character heavy damages were awarded.

Danville.—More than 200 tons of anthracite reclaimed from the Susquehanna river by fifteen dredges are being shipped daily to New York and New England points from Danville. According to A. C. Amesbury, who sells most of it, fifty men and fifteen teams of horses are given employment. The coal comes from the Wilkes-Barre district, and is in great demand.

Media.—Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, 18 years old, colored, and the mother of two small children, was burned to death while preparing breakfast for her husband. The young woman was pouring kerosene on a fire when her clothing became ignited. Her screams attracted employees of the Buena Vista Farm, on which the couple lived, but before help arrived she was horribly burned and died a few minutes after being admitted to the Media Hospital.

Harrisburg.—A complete survey of the meat packing industry in Pennsylvania in so far as it includes cattle, sheep and hogs slaughtered within the state, will be made in connection with the survey recently ordered by Secretary of Agriculture Rasmussen. Never before has any effort been made to get complete and accurate data on Pennsylvania's packing industries. The survey will be conducted by the bureau of animal industry and the bureau of markets, State College co-operating. Records will be obtained showing just where the cattle, sheep and hogs that are slaughtered in Pennsylvania originate. It also will be learned just how many hogs, cattle and sheep are raised in Pennsylvania and shipped out of the state and where the meat originates that is shipped into the state.

Pottstown.—Thieves forced their way into the Bailey Hardware company store here and stole a quantity of revolvers and safety razors.

Harrisburg.—More than 100 applications for certificates for jitneys, or for renewals of certificates were listed for hearing by the public service commission last week.

Middletown.—James Heininger, of Middletown, was seriously injured when his motorcycle collided with an automobile one mile east of Elizabethtown, on the Harrisburg pike.

Hazleton.—P. A. Boyle, a banker here, has been reappointed district deputy grand knight of the Knights of Columbus for Bloomsburg, Danville, Freeport and Hazleton Councils of the order.

Shamokin.—Charged with passing worthless checks, William Ziff, of this place, was sent to Northumberland county jail to await court trial.

Sunbury.—Building operations here during the first half of 1922 total \$8 and are worth \$1,000,000, according to John W. Bassler, city assessor.

Altoona.—Stricken with heart sense while horseback riding, Pat Hanley, aged 11, of this place, died before reaching a hospital.

Altoona.—In competition with 1 Altoona boys and girls Abele Cern, a newsboy, was awarded first honor for having the most freckles.

Harrisburg.—Extensive sampling of ice cream being sold by peddlers in cities and boroughs is being undertaken by agents of the state bureau of food who are about completing inspections of the soft drink bottling establishments. Chemists will be analyzing.

York.—A contract for improvement of the sanitary sewage disposal plant here was let by council to the Paul Hostetter company at \$56,000.

Masonstown.—Married in Cumland, Md., June 19, Mrs. Simon Smith of this place, has instituted divorce proceedings.

Shamokin.—The last concrete on new Shamokin-Sunbury state road poured and it will be open to traffic August 8.

Masonstown.—Breaking into his home, three masked men assailed, gagged and robbed John J. son of \$75.

BRITAIN WILL PAY WAR DEBT IN FULL

POLICY OF NO REPUDIATION IS
ANNOUNCED TO FOREIGN
DEBT COMMISSION.

REFUNDING CAN NOW GO ON

Financial Experts Believe England's
Stand Will Do Much to Restore
Confidence and General Stability in
the European Countries.

By JAMES P. HORNADAY

Washington.—The British empire will not repudiate any part of the debt it incurred during the World war. Notice that this policy will be adhered to has been received by the World war foreign debt commission, created by the congress last February. The attitude of Great Britain as set forth in its informative communication to the debt commission is that international credit is one of the material foundations of present-day civilization and that this credit could not be maintained in the future if any first class nation should repudiate its war debt. The decision of Great Britain—it should probably be referred to as a policy—was not a surprise to the foreign debt commission, but it has, of course, given the members of the commission genuine satisfaction.

Great Britain has not up to this time, it is understood, made any definite promise to pay at a certain time. The debt commission has unofficial information to the effect that an interest payment will be made during the present summer or fall and that it is altogether likely that the interest on the British debt will be paid in full.

Recently dispatches from London have indicated that the financiers in England are working out a plan under which the principal of the war debt would be paid some time during the present fiscal year, that is to say, before June 30, 1923. The authorities here who are dealing with the subject are not inclined to credit this information. If they understand the British financial situation, the principal which amounts to \$4,166,318,358, cannot be paid now unless Great Britain can borrow the money with which to pay it, and they have no knowledge of sources from which Great Britain could borrow such an enormous sum.

England's Decision Most Important.

The authoritative announcement that Great Britain intends to pay will, it is believed by persons who are competent to discuss the subject, have a far-reaching influence on the financial and economic situation throughout the world. It is assumed here, in the absence of any authoritative information from England, that the British government, having decided to pay up in full as soon as possible, will expect the European nations that owe her also to pay. A considerable part of the money which the United States advanced to Great Britain during the war was lent to smaller European nations by Great Britain. These nations, it is assumed here, will be called on by Great Britain to settle up when they are able to do so. France, whose war debt to the United States amounts to \$3,350,762,983, not counting unpaid interest, would hardly propose repudiation of any part of that debt after Great Britain had come out for a paid-in-full policy.

It is believed here that the stand of Great Britain in favor of no repudiation of war debts will expedite the work of the foreign debt commission. There would seem to be no real obstacle now in the way of going ahead with the development of plans for refunding war debts. The director of finance of the French treasury, Jean V. Parmentier, who is here for preliminary conferences with the debt commission, has not voiced any desire on the part of France to have her debt to this government scaled down. A little later Great Britain will take up the refunding question with the debt commission, and the expectation now is that a general refunding plan will be agreed on.

Fixed Policy Will Help Europe.

American bankers who have recently spent a good deal of time in Europe are saying to members of the foreign debt commission that the financial situation throughout Europe will undoubtedly be stimulated by the adoption of a fixed policy for dealing with the war debts. According to these bankers, lack of confidence is largely responsible for the unsatisfactory financial condition existing throughout Europe. Up to this time persons and concerns with large financial responsibilities have not known what to expect in the future. They have heard much talk during the last two years about the cancellation or repudiation of all war debts, and this sort of talk has not served to stabilize conditions.

No one should get the impression that, because Great Britain has let it be known that she intends to pay the United States every dollar she owes this government, the world's enormous war debt is to be paid within the next few years. It is barely possible that Great Britain might be able to make a considerable payment on the principal during the present fiscal year, but the debt commission would be surprised if that should be done. As for the other nations that owe the United States, there is no expectation here whatever of getting anything on account in the near future. What the new turn of affairs

amounts to is that the way, apparently, is opened for refunding.

Apathy on Ship Subsidy.

The members of the house of representatives who were permitted to return to their homes ostensibly for the purpose of assessing the attitude of their constituents toward ship subsidy legislation have not thus far forwarded any information to the national capital that would tend to indicate that there is any great public demand for this legislation at this time. In fact, nothing on which judgment could properly be based has been received from the representatives since they returned to their homes. In explanation of this, it may be said that the legislators have not had time to make the investigations which they were requested to make and report back, and that it may be reasonably assumed that later on they will be able to submit reports that will be helpful to the "powers that be."

When it was decided that the members of the lower branch of the congress should have a vacation of six weeks an official statement was put out to the effect that since there seemed to be some question in the minds of some of the representatives as to whether ship subsidy legislation should be enacted during this session of the congress, it seemed advisable that the legislators should go home and canvass the situation first hand. In this connection the view was put forth that the house of representatives and indeed the congress as a whole was overwhelmingly in favor of the administration's subsidy program, but that some members of the house were inclined to be timid about voting for the legislation until they could talk with the folks back home. The administration in agreeing to the vacation arrangement appeared to be very certain that a little mixing with the folks at home would convince the timid members that the country is ready for ship subsidy legislation.

Were to Do Missionary Work.

There was much talk about the time the arrangements for the recess were made that most of the Republican members of the house of representatives were to go home for a brief spell as missionaries, so to speak, for the cause of ship subsidy. They were to take along with them all the printed arguments prepared by the shipping board during the last few months in favor of the subsidy program. They were to submit these arguments to their constituents and were to undertake a sort of nationwide campaign in the interest of subsidy legislation and then return to Washington and rush through the administration bill.

If any of the representatives are engaged in carrying out this program the fact has not been reported back to the national capital. Information received here from various sections of the country indicates, to the contrary, that the representatives are at work on their political fences with scarcely a mention of ship subsidy legislation. Obviously, the administration is disappointed because the nationwide campaign was not put under way. If the Republican representatives had carried out the program that was arranged for them, the administration would have supplemented that program by sending forth several of its ablest speakers to tell the country how vital it is at this time that the pending subsidy legislation be enacted. Albert D. Lasker, chairman of the shipping board, had planned an extensive speaking tour, but it was since said at the shipping board that pressing business here may prevent him from taking a long trip in the interest of subsidy legislation.

Don't Want the Issue This Year.

The fact is that the members of the house of representatives, nearly all of whom are candidates for re-election, do not want the ship subsidy issue raised in this year's congressional campaign. The same thing is true of practically all of the senators who are up for re-election. This statement applies to Republican congressmen, rather than to the Democrats who are seeking re-election, though some of the Democrats are not at all anxious to deal with the subsidy issue in the campaign. The failure of the Republican representatives to get in behind a nationwide propaganda in support of the administration's subsidy bill during their leave of absence from Washington is generally regarded here as an indication that the house of representatives will shy away from a vote on subsidy legislation before the election.

If there is any one thing President Harding desires above another at this time in the way of legislation, it is the passage of the administration's subsidy bill. He has said publicly that if the congress should not give the subject reasonable consideration at this session, he would call an extra session, provided, of course, there was time for an extra session to convene between the time of the adjournment of the present session and the opening of the regular session December 4.

Throwing Clothes Out Divorced Man.

Perhaps the Hopi Indians are one of the few tribes who have not changed with the times. For in Arizona these red men are living very much as they did when Columbus discovered America.

They adhere to their old laws, some of which are peculiar—particularly some of the laws affecting marriage. Should a Hopi husband come home some night and find his clothes and other possessions lying at the threshold of his domicile, he knows it is some no longer for him, because a Hopi Indian squaw who for any reason wishes to divorce her husband, simply throws his clothes out, and that ends it. There is no court of appeal.

A Rich Man's Debt in Equity

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS

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Miss Eleanor Garland took her letters from the mailbox, sighing deeply as she scanned them. Plenty of them—five in a row; yet not the letter that was the hinge to her hopes. She had been looking for it two previous mornings. It seemed impossible that she could bear the strain of waiting longer.

It was not a love letter—rather cold business. Business vital to her present and future. Which meant, of course, it had to do with money. Money to save the home so she might leave it with a good conscience to carve out a career. But not a begging letter. Death would have been easier than anything of that sort. It had been hard enough to remind a rich man of a debt in equity. Law might not recognize it, but her grandfather had given him, then penniless, well born, well brained, his chance—education, a profession and maintenance through the waiting time it had taken for him to get a foothold.

He had stammered, when he went, something about paying all—later. His benefactor had smiled at him: "Pay by passing it on. Maybe you'll see plenty of other lads needing a helping hand." And so the two had parted without strain on either side.

If the man, Howard Lyle, had any sort of memory, he must know the value of the security he had offered him. The plantation had been home to him in his vacations. He had come there for holidays in his days of struggling. True, it was not all it had been, but still well worth the money she needed—\$2,000 without interest for five years would let her turn her deft fingers, her eye for line and color, to deserved profit.

Then she would pay—to the last penny. Meantime, there was the land. It could neither die, run, nor wash away. Farmed in thrifty if easy fashion, it would keep granny, blind Aunt Nell, Aunt Joe and her boys comfortable, as they had always been. She had no artistic yearning, albeit she loved color and texture with real passion, but a mad desire to be active, doing things, being somebody, not in vainglory, but because doing was her greatest joy.

Being all womanly; she sighed in secret for a home, a husband worthy all love, children and the delight of training them, but somehow none of the men who had hovered a while on the horizon had seemed to her the right sort. That is to say, her ideal fought with her opportunity—and so far had won, hands down. She had somehow always contrasted her possible suitors with the Howard Lyle of her small-girl memory. He had been slim and tall and lithe, with a long face and a mouth forbidding save when he smiled.

Not handsome—still possessed of something that had put these others visible in the flesh out of court with her. She had built no romance around him—that he had married a year after leaving the neighborhood was the salient thing she knew of him. That and his money—by law-ladder he had climbed to the height of millions. If he had children—girls especially—she knew they were lucky; he was the sort to look after and cherish his own.

As she sauntered homeward reading an opened letter a small car turned into the lane, coming so swiftly that in a minute it was upon her. She drew aside with a start—the car was so nearly noiseless it surprised her. It checked—a man sprang eagerly from it and caught her arm, saying: "I am—the answer to your letter. You would have had it earlier, only I was away." Turning her to face him as he spoke, then almost staggering as he breathed rather than said, "Elinor Garland! You—you take me back to youth. It is uncanny—you might be the Elinor I knew then."

"You—you loved her?" Elinor asked with sudden clairvoyance. He bowed his head. "She loved me too—better than herself. Do you know why she sent me away, her father abetting? They did not tell me why—blindness was coming quickly—they would not let me carry the weight—and I never knew it until a month ago. Goging through my wife's private papers after her death I found the letter that would have told me—and eased my soul of torment."

"Can you guess what it has meant to go all these years hugging a searing flame? I thought they had weighed me in the balance and found me wanting. That is why I kept silence—stayed away from the best friends man ever had, all these years. And then came your letter—I can't tell you how it made me feel. But this much you must hear—all the money you need or want or will touch is yours for the taking. I have no child—you shall be as my own. Now, take me to Elinor. I cannot rest until she knows the truth. Can she bear it?"

"She can bear anything," Elinor said proudly. "I never knew, but all ways I have felt she was the stuff that makes martyrs. And because I have her name I want to do it credit. For her sake you may help me all that is good for me. Work that I love is my real joy."

"Come! I fear you will vanish unless I keep you close," Howard Lyle answered, half lifting her into the car. There he said to the chauffeur, lean and lithe, even as he himself had been: "Make room, Billy—and drive your prettiest. We are freighting

something more precious than gold."

Aunt Nell on the porch, her fingers flying in and out of bright woolly mazes, caught breath and half rose, leaning forward as the car halted at the steps. She was transparently lovely, there in the flickering light, arched over with pink rose clusters, her eyes as beautiful as ever, though sightless, turned toward the sound. As her sometime lover sprang toward her she gave a low cry: "Howard! At last!" and sank back trembling all through. But the tremors ceased when he lifted her to his breast, murmuring in her silver hair, "Elinor, Elinor, darling, I never knew."

Billy looked away. Niece Elinor silently waved him around the drive—there was a parking space back. She followed him quickly, her eyes humid, but her lips smiling. As she came upon Billy—he had been duly presented as Lyle's private secretary—she said with a little catch between each word, "Do you think even this (nodding backward toward the porch) can make up to them for—the wasted years?"

Billy shook his head, but said after a minute: "Maybe they weren't quite wasted. You see, Mrs. Lyle was good to him in many ways. Her money helped him rise—he would have gone up anyway, but he got in his stride of doing good without waiting overlong. The two of them have been a sort of special providence to so many, many young folks—and old. She would have been lavish; he held her to generosity. I never heard his love story, but he told me of all he owed your grandfather, and how he felt honor-bound to pay as he had bidden. You never saw his name, and rarely hers among big givers—donors, I believe, is the word for them. But that is more than offset by what I know. I've been with him five years, remember. I—I couldn't bear to look at him when he read your aunt's letter. No, his wife didn't suppress it out of jealousy; she was slow-witted, though, and thought it would hurt him to know the truth."

"Then I forgive her," Elinor said softly.

"So do I," said Billy; "for it's through her doings I find myself here," emphasis on the last word, that set Elinor blushing.

TREE USEFUL IN MANY WAYS

Practically Every Part of the Carnauba Is Utilized for Food or Other Purposes.

Probably no other tree in the world, unless it is the bamboo, is useful in so many different ways as the carnauba, a species of palm that grows in northern Brazil. Not only is the tree pretty, says Mr. Harry A. Franck in "Working North from Patagonia," but it is useful from root to crown.

Fibers and wax from the leaves were used to make the first phonograph records and some of the first electric-light filaments. The wax indeed is one of the important exports of Brazil. To get it the natives thrash the leaves until the wax falls from them in the shape of a white powder. The powder is later worked up into many forms, from seals to shoe polish. The natives make their candles of it.

The fibers of the leaves they weave into hats, mats and baskets. They also make brooms of them, and they use the leaves to roof their houses and to make palm-leaf fans. Useful fibers also come from the inside of the trunk, the iron-hard wood of which they use to make many things, from musical instruments to water pipes. From the roots they make a purgative and a kind of furina that is of inestimable value to them in times of famine.

The pulp of the fruit has an agreeable taste; and from the seed, which is of agreeable taste when roasted, comes a saccharine substance that can either be used as food or turned into wine or vinegar. Finally they use the seed as birros; that is, the knobs to which the lace makers tie the ends of their threads. The clinkety-click of the birros can be heard all over northern Brazil.

Electrical Inertia.

There is a curious experiment with an electric discharge conducted round a right-angled corner. The corner is formed by bending sharply the conducting wire. A photographic plate enclosed in a hard-rubber holder is placed under the wire in such a way that the discharge will descend toward it, then turn at a right angle and pass horizontally above it.

It is found that when a negative discharge passes down the wire to the angle the electrical particles keep straight on their way instead of turning, penetrating the rubber cover and affecting the enclosed plate. But when the discharge is positive, no such effect is produced. The current apparently turns the right-angled corner without, so to speak, shooting off at the bend.

Not Specializing.

"I have observed that you try to identify yourself with several lines of discussion instead of devoting yourself exclusively to one public question."

"I try to manage that way," answered Senator Sorghum. "If you find yourself getting the worst of an argument it is always well to be equipped to change the subject on short notice."

A Veteran.

"Madam," said the wanderer at the door, "I belong to the army of the unemployed."

"I know your kind," said the cross housewife. "You enlisted in that army when you were born and if length of service had anything to do with it, you'd be a field marshal now."

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

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Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, August 4, 1922

POLITICAL CALENDAR 1922

SEPT. 5, 6—Registration days in Townships and Boroughs.
SEPT. 6—Extra assessment days.
SEPT. 7—First Fall Registration Day.
SEPT. 19—Second Fall Registration Day.
OCT. 7—Third Fall Registration Day.
OCT. 7—Last day before election to pay poll tax.
OCT. 11-28—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).
NOV. 7—General Election.
DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For United States Senators:
FREDERICK B. KERR.
Clearfield County
(Unexpired Penrose Term)
SAMUEL S. SHULL.
Monroe County
(Unexpired Knox Term)
Full Term beginning March 4, 1923
For Governor
JOHN A. McSPARRAN.
Lancaster County
For Lieutenant Governor
ROBERT E. PATTERSON.
Philadelphia
For Secretary Internal Affairs
A. MARSHALL THOMPSON.
Allegheny County
For Superior Court Judge
HENRY C. NILES.
York County
For Congress
DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH.
Altoona
For State Senator
MILTON L. MCINTYRE.
Roseville, Pa.
For Member General Assembly
JOHN T. MATT.
Eynett, Pa.

CHEAP ROADS MOST EXPENSIVE

Washington, July 26.—The new federal aid highway bill recently signed by President Harding and providing \$190,000,000 for highway construction during the three years starting July 1, last, indirectly inflicts a penalty on the community that builds cheap and costly-to-maintain roads on important thoroughfares.

The federal money is distributed to the various states with the understanding that each state will match its quota, dollar for dollar. The government, through the Bureau of Public Roads, Department of Agriculture, not seeking to dictate what specifies that the type of surface must be adequate for the traffic anticipated.

However, the government does insist on protecting its investment by providing that the various states, out of their own pockets, must keep all federal aid roads in good condition of repair. If this is not done the government will itself maintain any road not properly maintained and will deduct the cost from the state's federal aid allotment.

Highway engineers point out that the community which devotes its quota of federal aid to constructing the less durable road types will, within a few years, be greatly burdened by heavy annual repair and maintenance costs. This maintenance henceforth can not be neglected as it too often has been in the past.

The community which builds roads that, while costing a little more at first, will last so much longer and not call for constant and costly repairing, will escape the penalties of heavy maintenance charges and early reconstruction costs.

The Road Bureau of Public Roads, using its observations of the behavior of roads under heavy motor truck traffic as a basis, has carefully listed road types in order of their durability. Starting with the most durable the list includes:

Vitrified brick, sheet asphalt, cement concrete, bituminous concrete, bituminous macadam, surface treated macadam, waterbound macadam, gravel macadam, gravel and clay.

MIXED JURY

Sleeping in Same Room Two Nights
Stir County—Husbands of
Women Aroused

St. Paul, Minn.—"Never would I allow Mrs. Preus to go through such an ordeal." This frank statement by Gov. J. A. O. Preus of Minnesota has given such added velocity to the storm which has arisen here over the confinement of seven women and five men for two days and two nights that it was freely predicted today there should be no more "mixed juries" in this county.

To this extent, therefore, the fight of women's organization for an absolute equality of rights with men has received a decided set-back. The privileges of citizenship represented by prolonged jury duty have outraged the feeling of seven St. Paul householders and sown the seeds of an organized movement against some of the outcroppings of universal suffrage.

The jury of seven women and five men selected to sit in judgment in the case of the State against George Theomake, charged with stealing an automobile, was "hung up" for two days and two nights before a verdict of guilty was returned. No sooner had the jury been discharged with the usual thanks by Judge F. M. Catlin than a great hue and cry went up.

Husbands of the women serving on the jury didn't mind doing the housework and caring for the children during the day, but when at night, their wives were herded into chain gang formation and locked with the men in one jailroom where there were no screens or curtains to shield the feminine section of the improvised dormitory the end of duty as good citizens was reached.

In consequence, a notice that is assured the support of most of the married male population, and a few of the promised in marriage as well has been unofficially, but none the less firmly served to the effect that there will be no more of that sort of thing in these parts.

One of the irate husbands so vehemently outlined to Judge Catlin his position as an American and a taxpayer that he narrowly escaped citation for contempt. Throwing caution to the winds, and forgetting that he was addressing "the majesty of the law," the indignant spouse made full use of his unexpurgated vocabulary and declared that neither his wife nor himself would ever serve on a jury, let the penalty be what it would.

"Never have I been thus spoken to in my official capacity," said Judge Catlin today, "but I was convinced that under the circumstances the man was not responsible and I allowed him to get away with it. I believe it did him good."

Five of the husbands went after Sheriff John Wagner and informed him that hereafter he need waste no time with jury summons for them. The "shocking" details are just coming to light. Said Mrs. Josephine Brown:

"When they put us in the jail the first night we just sat around on the edges of the bed and talked about the case until we were nearly dead. Then some one mentioned going to bed. I am sure it was a man."

"It really was rather funny. The men withdrew to a corner where they sat facing the wall. We took the sheets of the beds and tried in vain to make screens of them. Then we crawled in and pretended to sleep."

"But we didn't sleep much I can assure you. One of the women talked all night. I don't think the men lost any sleep though, judging from the snoring that was going on."

"In the morning, long before daylight, and to the accompaniment of loud snores, we were up and dressed."

The second night was a repetition of the first night with the exception that the men "turned in" early, being worn out with argument and left the women to their own devices.

While all the women, after a show of indignation, are considering it in the nature of an "experience" and a joke, the husbands are not disposed to pass the circumstances lightly and are promising to make it an issue, if possible, before the State Legislature.

FOR CRACKING NUTS

Liquid air for cracking nuts is the latest application of science. Science and invention relates that experts at the National Bureau of Standards in Washington were appealed to for a method of breaking the shells of chichu nuts without damaging the kernels. They found that it took a weight of nearly a ton to crack the shells, and after that effort the meat of the nut was broken in many small pieces.

Then they applied liquid air to the problem. They did not freeze solid a piece of rubber and use it as a hammer, as is done in the classic stunt of physics, but they simply immersed the nuts in liquid air for thirty seconds and cracked them easily without damage to the kernels. Now the physicists are trying to find out whether this method can be applied commercially on a large scale.

Chichu nuts are grown in South America. Their dense strong shells were used during the war to make charcoal for gas masks and the oil from the kernels is a valuable food similar to copra.

AUTHOR OF PLUMB RAIL PLAN DIES

Washington, D. C., Aug. 2.—Glenn E. Plumb, aged 56, author of the famous Plumb Plan for public control of the railroads, died here last night from a combination of heart trouble and gangrene infection. Mr. Plumb was born in Washington.

The body was to be sent to Chicago today for funeral services tomorrow.

M. Plumb was born in Washington county, Iowa.

EFFECTS OF POSTURE ON CIRCULATION

Attitudes of body when working have a very definite effect upon the quality of work done. This is because the mass of blood which is circulating in the body may be driven to the brain or to the belly just by the posture. Of course not all the blood is thus driven, but either brain or belly may be supplied with more or less than it needs. So the attitude one assumes in working depends largely upon the character of the work.

Dr. C. Ward Crampton of New York has been making tests of blood pressure on a new principle and comparing them with the work performed, the rest obtained, the recreation taken, and so on. Wilfred S. Ogden, in the Popular Science Monthly, bases on these tests an article about vacations and holidays and their effect upon the efficiency and health of individuals. In this he cites some interesting facts ascertained by Dr. Crampton.

The circulatory system of a man is a vast network of arteries and veins, the veins, thin and flaccid, being tubes through which the blood flows to the heart; and arteries, firm and elastic, being tubes through which the blood is pumped from the heart. The most important arteries are the ascending aorta, which leads from the heart up toward the head, and the descending aorta which leads down toward the belly and lower extremities. The force of gravitation help to draw the blood down, and, in flowing upward the blood is going against gravitation. When a man is lying flat on his back the blood is equally distributed throughout the body without effort. When he stands up, if he is in good health, his nervous system and muscles force the great veins in the belly to contract and drive the blood away from the abdomen. If much fatigued the nerves and muscles relax and let the blood drain into the abdomen, while the whole body sags.

The circulation of blood in the belly is most important. The stomach and intestines need a copious supply for performing their functions of digestion, therefore the descending aorta, the main pipe through which the heart sends blood to them is the biggest of all the arteries. It supplies blood to the legs also and to all the other organs below the diaphragm. The blood flowing among the digestive organs absorbs from them the products of digestion and passes through the portal vein to the liver, which is a great laboratory and a filter in which the blood is rid of many substances which it has absorbed. It is always full of blood. A great vein (the vena cava) conveys the blood from the liver to the heart, being joined on its way by another big vein bearing blood from the legs. The heart immediately pumps all this impure black blood into the lungs, where it is purified by the oxygen in the air we breathe, flows back pure and red to the heart again, and is once more pumped forth to do its work in the body.

A great and complex system of nerves, called the sympathetic, regulates all this mechanism automatically.

To be able to do physical work and athletic sports well one must keep the muscles of the abdomen strong. This will prevent the belly from becoming overladen with blood, and thus robbing the brain and muscles of that which they require if they are going to do their work efficiently.

EASY TO MAKE AN EFFECTIVE FLY-TRAP

There are two chief classes of flies that can be caught in traps: those that breed in animal matter or become a pest to livestock and those that breed in vegetable as well as in animal matter—says a bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture. The former consists mainly of the so-called blowflies, including the screwworm fly; in the latter group the housefly is by far the most important. It is attracted to almost any moist material, especially that having an odor.

Light is an important factor in the success of all traps, for flies have a marked tendency to go toward the light.

Any one with a few tools can construct traps at a small fraction of the price of ready-made ones. The conical hoop trap, which appears from extensive tests to be most effective, durable, easily made, and repaired, can also be made quite cheaply. It consists of a screen cylinder with a barrel-hoop frame containing a screen cone inside. The total cost of the material if bought now at retail prices is about \$1. If only wire and tacks are bought the cost should not exceed 50 cents.

In choosing bait for fly-traps it should be remembered that fermentation renders the material attractive. A mixture of cheap "blackstrap" molasses and water is an economically and effective bait for the housefly. One part molasses is mixed with three parts water. Brown sugar syrup allowed to ferment is used if mixed in the proportion of one part brown sugar in four parts of water. A small amount of vinegar added hastens fermentation. A curd combined with brown sugar and water is a very good bait. The best bait containers are broad and shallow rather than deep. Traps should be emptied of dead flies at least once a week.

PROFITTING IN SNAKES

The Department of the Vonne, invested by vipers, offered 20 cents a head as a bounty. Two enterprising farmers turned their land into a snake farm, and had sold 48,000 heads to the Government when their envious neighbors gave the game away, relates the Scientific American. A sentence of two years "for obtaining money on false pretence" was reduced to 18 months since it had to be admitted that the men had kept the letter of agreement.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL MOVEMENT

Last month we called attention to the Course of Reading for the Sunday School Teachers of the State provided by the Pennsylvania State Teachers Training Alumni Association. Fourteen Counties have reported as taking up the reading of the three books recommended. Some of the schools of Bedford County have ordered the books and will begin the reading.

You have heard of the Community Training School. It is a movement born out of necessity and is bound to come our way. Who will be the first in Bedford County to demonstrate its value. It is hoped by the State Association that every County in the State will have at least one Community Training School the coming fall. This school to be an introduction on to the important subject to the rest of the County.

Last year there were but two "Daily Vacation Bible Schools" in the County; this year there have been a number and others will be held before the summer has passed. Reports show that nearly every County in the State is holding such schools. This is simply an evidence of the value of the movement. Are you planning one for your school?

At the next Executive Meeting of the Officers of the Bedford County Sunday School Association which will be held in Bedford on July 28, a number of important items will be considered. Possibly the proposed Sunday School Institute for Bedford County during the summer of 1923. Begin now to arrange to spend a week in Institute work.

The Administrative Division of the Pennsylvania State Sunday School Association reports that this is the best County Convention year that the state has enjoyed for a long time. Great crowds and much interest were in evidence. Those who were in Saxton on June 8 and 9 can well testify that Bedford County reached a "high water mark" in their convention. Six new County Presidents were elected this year in the state. Bedford County with thirty other counties scored 100 in June on the Monthly Schedule of Promotion of the Counties and is on the Honor Roll.

Ira C. Holsopple

FLIES SUSPECTED OF CARRYING SMALLPOX

By reason of the extremely contagious nature of smallpox from person to person, not much attention has been paid to the possibilities of transmission through contaminated objects, including insect life. If a man develops the disease in the absence of any known exposure, it is usually assumed that he has been in contact with a very mild, so-called walking case of the disease or with a patient who has recently recovered from the same; or, if this fails, with a so-called immune carrier, who may harbor the cause of the disease in some of the secretions.

In a recent issue of the Schweizerische Medizinische Wochenschrift, Drs. Hunziker and Reese of Basel report their experience with a minor epidemic of the disease in that city in 1921. The number of victims was 46, and in at least 21 of these cases there was no history of possible exposure to contagion. The flies in the hospital came under suspicion.

The idea is by no means new, for fifteen years ago Terni in performing the usual inoculation test on the rabbit in suspicious cases, used incidentally a pulp of flies which had frequented the hospital wards of smallpox cases. The result was positive, even after the flies had been kept for some days isolated from the wards. It readily appeared that the infectious matter did not merely cling to the feet of the insects but was eaten and voided by them.

Hunziker and Reese repeated Terni's experiments and confirmed his findings. It is of course known to bacteriologists that the ulcer which follows this experiment is not absolutely indicative of smallpox, simply because the exciting cause of the latter has never been isolated; but it is sufficiently decisive to be in common use by health officers in many parts of the world. The efforts ordinarily made to keep insects out of wards sheltering patients with the redoubled as a result of the experience of the Basel pathologists.

IT TAKES DIPLOMACY TO CURE HYSTERIA

Speaking of the treatment of hysteria, Dr. H. Head says in the British Medical Journal: "If possible, patient should be removed from the usual surroundings and new influences brought to bear. An attempt should be made to switch the disassociated part into the continuity of the patient's mental life. Every form of persuasion should be exercised to convince the patient that he is able to carry out the action he is convinced to be impossible. Never bully him or accuse him of dishonesty. No one is greater failure than the medical officer who wishes all hysterics could be shot at dawn. On the other hand, the firm diplomatist with subtle and demonstrable reasons why the patients can stand, walk, or feel, often produce miraculous cures."

But it must never be forgotten that in a large number of cases, especially in civil life, removal of hysterical symptoms is only a prelude to the discovery of an anxiety neurosis. The cause for the suppressed emotion must be investigated, or the patient may be left in an even worse condition than that in which he was found. Do the patient no harm by antitherapeutic suggestion; carefully pursue conversation and do not think the diagnosis aloud. Avoid such words as "neuritis". Some diagnoses, such as "floating kidneys" are more deadly than the disease. Avoid thinking in terms of surgery when dealing with functional neuroses. At the same time the most brilliant conversation is useless with an hysterical.

BUCHANAN DISTRICT

The Bedford State Forest

The Bedford Division of the Buchanan District is located in southwestern Bedford County. It extends from Rainsburg to within a few feet of the Mason Dixon line. In all it comprises eleven thousand, five hundred (11,500) acres. This territory is clothed with forest stands of much variety, from scrub oak areas to primeval hemlocks.

The Bedford Division may be reached by State road, either from Rainsburg or Chaneyville. The State road is left at the summit where it crosses the mountain. Here the forest road leads off. This is known as the Blankley road and runs a distance of three (3) miles to the Rangers headquarters. Here numerous experimental plantations will be found. A little farther on is the Game keeper's house, known as the Richie place. From the Blankley road, the Beans Cove road branches off, leading to within one-half (1-2) mile of the Martin Hill Tower. This tower affords an excellent view over more than one hundred and fifty thousand (150,000) acres of forest land.

In Sweet Root Gap is a small tract of "Original Hemlock", set aside as a monument, a relic of our former forest glory. This interesting tract may be reached by turning off the Blankley road about one and one-half (1 1/2) miles from where the State road was left. Only a mile of the Sweet Root road has been constructed. A walk of another mile brings one to the edge of the tract. A number of permanent camp sites are leased on this forest no buildings have yet been constructed, but two or three are planned. Many more desirable camp sites are available and may be had for a small yearly rental. Temporary camps may be erected. Permit to camp on State Forests can be obtained from the Ranger in charge of the Forest or from the District office, McConnellsburg.

A road to Martin Hill Tower is contemplated, this with those roads under improvement and construction makes a total road mileage of fifteen (15) miles. Nearly thirty-five miles of fire trail have been constructed and are being maintained. Three and one-half (3 1-2) miles of telephone line have been built and a like sum will be built this summer.

Visit the Bedford Division. There is much to see. The forest growth is extremely varied. The view from Martin Hill is surpassed by very few fire towers in Penna. Numerous camping places are available.

The State Forests are for the use of everybody. Take your share of the use.

GREAT MASS OF PROOF

Report of 50,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Bedford Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 50,000 recommendations. Bedford is not exception. Here is one of the Bedford cases.

William H. Trout, 202 Spring St., Bedford, says: "I was doing heavy lifting and a day or so after I noticed a severe pain in the small of my back. I had awful headaches mornings and pains all over when I tried to bend. I was almost doubled up with the pains in my back. One of the family induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking half a box the pain in my back gradually left and continued use soon rid me of the other symptoms of kidney trouble. I am glad to endorse Doan's. Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a Kidney remedy—bet Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Trout had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Advertisement."

ROUND KNOB

The Road Board met at Langdondale at the Knights of Golden Eagle hall to transact their monthly proceedings with a full Board.

Theresa Winter who has been in the hospital for a couple of weeks undergoing an operation for appendicitis is getting along good and expects to be home in the near future.

Calvin Foster who has been home for a month or so is spending a few weeks in Pittsburgh with her daughter Maude and other relatives. He expects to return home for the Foster reunion which will be held at Washington Park on the last Saturday in August.

Homer Cromwell and family, of Madenville, spent Saturday and Sunday with old acquaintances in Round Knob.

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended on Sunday. Quite an interest has been taken the past month.

John Wright and son Charley visited at the home of Wade H. Figgard on last Tuesday.

Orcian Mellott is building a new garage which will be very handy for the people of Round Knob and elsewhere.

The farmers are all busy engaged in cutting their oats and putting them away. It has been very dry in our section and the crops are not growing much.

FESTIVAL

A festival will be held at Wolfshurg on Tuesday evening, August 8. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. All are welcome.

The Wolfshurg Band will render some choice selections.

PROOF THAT ACQUIRED IMMUNITY IS INHERITED

A beautiful illustration of the fallacy of the theory that acquired characters cannot be inherited is furnished by Casper L. Redfield of Chicago in the Western Medical Times. He writes:

"Scientists have found many disease germs, and by studying them have learned how to combat them, but it is not necessary for us to either see or know a germ to enable us to conquer it. For example, we have never found the germ of smallpox, but we have learned that through vaccination we can secure immunity for some years and a high degree of resistance for a lifetime. And we have learned by the comparison of records that the resistance acquired by the parent by vaccination is inherited in considerable degree by the offspring. We see this last in the fact that unvaccinated descendants of previous generations of vaccinated persons have much more resistance to smallpox than existed in the general population before the days of vaccination."

The germ of measles is another unknown, and we have no specific way of combating it, but we can take note of the fact that a person who has measles acquires a high degree of resistance to that disease, and the children of persons who have had measles inherit part of that resistance. We see this in the fact that measles is not serious in a population where it has been common for some time, but when it strikes a population where it has not existed for several generations it is a deadly scourge.

A similar story is told for tuberculosis. Autopsies show that the majority of persons who die from other causes have at some time in life been attacked by tuberculosis and have recovered from it. Such recovery confers an immunity, or at least a resistance, which the person did not have before, and it must be evident that such resistance is more common in the older members of a community than in the younger ones. Statistics secured in England show that the later children of families suffer less from tuberculosis than do the earlier ones. The resistance acquired by the parent is inherited by the offspring."

WHY OPIUM CAN'T BE GROWN IN AMERICA

Dr. Carleton Simon of the New York Police Department advocated recently the growing of opium in the United States and the total prohibition of all importations. But Dr. Thomas S. Blair, Chief of the Bureau of Drug Control, Pennsylvania Department of Health, writes to the Journal of the American Medical Association explaining why this is impracticable. He says:

"Some have the idea that the opium poppy is a natural wildling with a red blossom, but the facts are quite the opposite. The opium poppy is a cultivated plant, requiring rich soil and heavy fertilization, and the blossom is double and somewhat globular, and commonly is pink. Plants that escape from cultivation are of just as much value as tobacco growing along the roadside would be, and commonly die before blossoming."

"To produce opium commercially it is necessary to grow the poppy as a biennial, and it fails unless covered with snow all winter, for rather light frosts kill the plant. Then, too, in the second year, the one of production, the summer must be hot and there must be no rain or heavy dew in June and July, when the crop matures. Spring sowing results in the production of very poor opium. We do not have anywhere in America a climate adapted to the commercial production of opium."

"Growing the opium poppy is largely a hand labor proposition, and incising the ripening capsules and scraping of the inspissated juice is wholly so. Furthermore, the labor must be skilled and available on an hour's notice and willing to take 50 cents for a long-hour day. The successful production of opium requires an astonishing amount of fertilizer."

"After the crude opium is grown, the processes of handling for the market, including curing, inspecting, assaying and packing, add additional cost, so that, taking everything into consideration, producing opium is a complex proposition, frequently involving crop failure and other disaster. The orientals handling this trade are skilled men and, even if we could grow the crop here with some assurance of success, we could not compete on either price or quality."

"We will not meet the underworld opium, morphine and heroin menace by disrupting the whole opium market by prohibiting all importations, and by growing, or attempting to grow poor opium at high cost. It must not be forgotten that opium is a drug of proper and legitimate place, and to upset long established standards for the sake of an American experiment is not wise. A grown opium would be an expensive drug—at least six times a shigh in price as the imported product—and of poor quality at best. This would not be just to medicine or to the sick and injured persons who need narcotic medication."

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Aug. 6, St. Paul's: Sunday School at 9:00; Preaching at 10:00; Catechising at 11:00 a. m. St. Luke's: Sunday School at 1:00; Preaching at 2:00 p. m.

TO CLEAN A CHAMOIS SKIN

Chamois skin may be cleaned by soaking in soda and water and then in soapsuds.

World Is Unsympathetic

Don't parade your troubles before the unsympathetic world. Bury them as a dog does old bones, and growl if anyone tries to stir them up.

CLASSIFIED ADS

DENTAL OFFICE CLOSED

The Dental office of Dr. H. R. Brightbill will be closed every Thursday during the months of July and August.

NEEDED—A Teacher for the primary school of the New Paris Borough School District. Also an assistant teacher for the High School.

All applications should be in hand of the Sec. on or before August 7, 1922.

J. L. Smith, Sec.
July 21—28.

FOR SALE

Prairie State incubators, coal stoves, oil brooders. Catalogue free. Joseph J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 17 tf.

WANTED—Large, clean rags. No strips.
Gazette office.

SALESMEN WANTED

We pay \$36.00 weekly full time. 75c an hour spare time selling hosiery guaranteed wear four months or replace free. 36 styles. Free samples to workers. Salary or 36 per cent commission. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity, you can sell it easily. Experience unnecessary. Eagle Knitting Mills, Darby, Pa.
Aug. 11

FOR SALE—Used Fordson Tractor with plow in good condition. Low price to quick buyer.
See Bedford Garage.
July 14—21—28 Aug. 4.

SAYMAN'S SOAP—Best for baby's skin and hair. Sold by Ross A. Sprigg, 323 E. John St., Bedford, Pa.
Aug. 4—11—18.

\$60.00 weekly selling household necessities. Write today. A. Rasmussen, organization manager, 3241 Herrs Island, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Aug. 4—25

FOR SALE—Sample Furniture sent for consideration of the new hotel. Beds, springs, dressers, tables, desks, chairs, etc., but only a limited quantity of each. Rather than stand expense of crating and freight to return, manufacturers have consented to sales of these samples at their best car-load prices, with nothing added for freight. On sale at
Fred C. Pate & Son.

SCHOOLS OPEN

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE
The Bedford Township School Board passed the following resolutions: The schools will open in September 11. All pupils from 8 to 12 years must attend 100 per cent from 12 to 16 years 70 per cent. Compulsory attendance will begin on pupils 12 to 16 years, October 16, 1922.
A. Ross Sellers, Secy.
Bedford, R. D. 2.

SEALED BIDS WANTED

The Bedford Township School Board will receive sealed bids for coal to be delivered to the school buildings throughout the Township. All bids must be in the hands of the Secretary by August 19.
A. Ross Sellers, Secy.
Bedford, R. D. 2.

July 28, Aug. 11.

SALESMEN—Active representative,

wanted. A connection with a real future. State age and full details.
John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill.
July 28.

Own Your Own Business

John Wanamaker says: "The difference between the clerk who spends all of his salary and the clerk who saves part of it is the difference—in ten years—between the owner of business and the man out of a job."

Put Your Savings to Work in this Bank. Interest Quarterly.

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.
Where Savings Are Safe

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor
The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30.
Church Service at 10:30 A. M.

MOTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Samuel Helsel and daughter, Margaret spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Fred Claar.

Mrs. Ellen Black and granddaughter, Alice spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. John Musselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Walter, Jr., and son Virgil spent Sunday with Mrs. Walter's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Claar.

George and Earl Claar spent Saturday night with the former's brother Irvin Claar and family at Sprout.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Snowberger spent Sunday with the former's brother John Snowberger at Baker's Summit.

The people of this place attended the Evangelist meeting held in the tabernacle at Claysburg by Rev. C. O. Beery. The meetings are largely attended.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the Lutheran Reunion at Lakemont on Thursday. The farmers are all busy cutting oats.

Herman Clouse of Potter Creek took dinner at the home of Clarence Claar on Tuesday.

Mrs. Chauncey Black and Alice Black spent Wednesday with Frank Claar and family.

Mrs. Fred Walter and daughter, Marie assisted her sister, Mrs. Clarence Claar in cooking for the threshers on Tuesday.

ALUM BANK

Miss Elizabeth Emrick has gone on a trip to New York to see some old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Weyant, of Johnstown and Mrs. Geo. Weyant, spent Sunday in Altoona with relatives.

The men of our town were called out Thursday night to New Paris to help to extinguish a fire that burned two homes but by help of Bedford and other places many homes were saved.

Elder Rev. C. C. Poling, of Johnstown, held his quarterly meeting in the United E. V. church Sunday evening.

Mr. Rufus Hammer attended the camp meeting Sunday at Aributis Park, Johnstown.

The people are getting their oats in.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Blackburn and Mrs. R. B. Mock attended the Lutheran Picnic at Lakemont Park Thursday.

Mrs. Harold Bender was sewing at Mr. Demont Mowry's last week.

A surprise family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Rock of near Alum Bank on July 30, those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Blair McGough, Mr. and Mrs. George Rapp and son of Johnstown, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davis and son of Vandergrift, Mrs. Carrie Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaffer, son and daughter, Bruce and Alvin Miller of Schellburg, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Lape and two daughters and son, James Dunkle, Mr. and Mrs. George Dunkle, son and daughter of Hooversville, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Shanley, son and daughter of New Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Rock, Minnie Rock. All present enjoyed themselves, especially at the table.
Come again.

SCHELLBURG

We were very glad for the nice shower last night.

Mr. T. L. Snyder and family and Mr. J. C. Ealy, of Clearville, are spending some time at their summer home.

Walter Ealy and family, of Pittsburgh, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Effie Ealy at Western Hotel.

Miss Emma Conley, of California, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Schell.

Mr. S. Arthur Willis, of Atlantic City, spent the week end at the home of Mrs. W. S. Beaver.

Miss F. Maude Beaver left Sunday to spend a few days in New York City.

Miss Helen Metger is visiting friends at Tonn's Brook, Va.

Mrs. J. E. McNeill and daughter and several other friends, of Pittsburgh are here spending their vacation at their summer cottage.

Miss Marion Culp spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Upton Brant, of Dry Ridge.

The remains of Malachia Mock, a former resident of this place who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Davis of near Bedford was brought here on Monday and laid to rest in the Chestnut Ridge cemetery. The services were held in the Reformed Church by Rev. Geo. E. Metger.

GATHERING MANNA IN THE WILDERNESS

The American Consul at Bagdad has sent the Department of Commerce some samples of manna. This manna, says the Scientific American falls like dew during the autumn months, lodging on the leaves of oak trees and hardening into the form of grain.

It is supposedly the same substance used by the Children of Israel in the wilderness, and is recognized article of commerce in Syria; sheets are spread under the trees in the early morning, and the treats are shaken. Only the oak tree retains the substance until it hardens; each of it as falls elsewhere is lost. It is a good substitute for sugar and honey, and sells for forty-five cents a pound.

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

J. A. Brosius, Pastor
St. Mark's: Preparatory Service and Holy Communion 10:30 A. M.
Cold Hill: Regular Service 2:30 P. M.
Rainsburg: Regular Service 7:45 P. M.

COME ONE AND ALL TO ALTOONA

SIXTH ANNUAL

BLAIR COUNTY FAIR

AUGUST 15 TO 18, 1922.

HORSE RACING STOCK EXHIBITS

Four Speedy Events Every Day Horses, Dairy Stock, Sheep

Beginning Daily at 2 o'clock and Hogs of All Breeds

Daily Judging Of Stock And Agricultural Exhibits

FREE EXHIBITIONS

Fink's Comedy Mules and Trained Animals

Four American Aces In Wonderful Aerial Act

McClain's Royal Hussars--Ladies Musical Act

Make It A Vacation Week In Altoona

EVERY DAY WORLD'S FAIR SHOWS EVERY NIGHT

The Big Attraction of Old Home Week

Greatest Civic and Agricultural Event in Central Penna.

The Richelieu Theatre
BEDFORD, PA.
Our motto: CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN
SHOWS START 7:15 AND 9:00 P. M. EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 AND 10:00 P. M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM
Mon. Tues. Aug. 7—8
Normal Talmage in her Super Special production De Luxe: "SMILING THROUGH". Eight reels of Storm and Sunshine.
Wednesday, Aug. 9th.
Cydne Chaplin (Brother of Charlie) in: "KING-QUEEN-JOKER". A Paramount Super special 5 reel comedy that's a riotous roar of unquenchable laughter. Also Special Century two reel comedy: "NO BRAINS" and a special Pathe Comedy. THIS IS COMEDY DAY, COME AND LAUGH!
Thurs. Fri. Aug. 10—11
Paramount Super Special Production: "JUST AROUND THE CORNER". We guarantee this picture to be one of the greatest you have ever seen. You will laugh and cry at this most human story of mother love. An evening of rare and happy moments await you, don't miss it!
Saturday, August 12th.
Another great Paramount Super Production with Marion Davies "BURIED TREASURE"

TRY SOMETHING NEW

Layers' Raisin Ice Cream
SPECIAL:For This Week End
Fresh Peach Ice Cream.

BE SURE IT'S LAYER'S

POINT

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hillegass are both confined in their rooms with typhoid fever. Mr. Hillegass was very ill on Saturday but Mr. Hillegass was a little better.

Floyd Earnest who is employed in Johnstown spent a few days here last week with his family.

Mr. Hissong and Miss Florence Good, of Windber, were pleasant callers on Sunday evening on your correspondents family and on Monday morning Miss Ruth and Anna Hissong, of Windber came to spend their vacation with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mock and Mrs. Frank Gohn made a trip to Windber and back last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gohn entertained four auto loads of visitors from Cairnbrook, Mr. Harrison and

family and Mrs. Jacob Mock, of Point, on Sunday.

The next meeting of Major William Watson Post 332 G. A. R. 5 will be held on Tuesday 8th at 1:30 P. M. A good turn out is desired as there has been no meeting of the Post since May and there is not to be any in September as court will be in session at that date.

CLAAR—WALTER REUNION

The fourteenth annual Claar-Walter reunion will be held in Musselmanns Grove near Klair on Saturday, August 26th, 1922. The program will consist of recitations, speeches by able speakers and music. Everybody is cordially invited to come and spend the day.
M. W. Walter, Sec.

BEDFORD ROUTE 5

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hengst and daughter Edna visited the former's brother George Hengst and family at St. Clairsville on Sunday.

The Rev. Middlesworth visited friends thru here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Spielman and son of Altoona were guests of Miss Ella Zimmers on Sunday, Mr. Spielman returned to his home the same evening, but the family remained for a longer stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Morehead and children, Mrs. Geo. C. Claycomb, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Hoenstine and children all of Cessna spent Thursday evening at this place.

Mrs. Leonard and daughter Mrs. Wolford and two daughters of Fossilville were guests of the former's daughter Mrs. Clyde Walters on Sunday.

Quite a lot of people from this section attended the Lutheran reunion at Lakemont Park on Thursday.

Miss Kelly, of Fossilville, is spending some time with Mrs. Clyde Walters.

Blaine Smith, of Bedford, called on friends here on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snavely, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beach of New Enterprise were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Zimmers on Sunday.

Miss Lucile Wineland of New York City is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. W. Smith.

Norman Smith of Johnstown is spending this week with his parents at this place, having returned from a visit to Harrisburg and Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dively, Mr. and Mrs. John Hengst and son, Clarence, were guests of friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Imler, Jr., and wife attended the funeral of the former's brother, Daniel Cox, at Queen on Friday.

Mrs. H. B. Fetter who sprained her ankle in Bedford more than a week ago is still suffering from the injury.

G. W. Miller, of Roaring Spring, spent several days here last week.

THE WILLOWS

Miss Marguerite Eicholtz spent the week end with relatives and friends in Bedford.

Mrs. Hannah Klahse, of New Enterprise, spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Frank Shearer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey and Herbert Hurley visited relatives in Cypher Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harmon and daughter, Marjorie, Messrs. Jake Simpson, Jessie and Emanuel Shaffer, of Brezewood, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Amick and daughter Mary Jane of Ellerslie, Mr. and Miss Melloit and two children, of Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Foreman and daughter, Miriam of Bedford were callers of Mrs. M. J. Amick and family.

Misses Ella Mortimore and Nora Ritchey, Messrs. John Iffinish and Rush Amick visited at the home of Mr. Frank Hershberger of Cessna.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF David D. Elliott, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
Margaret Elliott, Administratrix

Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney.
Aug. 4 Sept. 6.

COLLECTORS OF INTERNAL REVENUE, INTERNAL REVENUE AGENTS AND OTHERS CONCERNED.

Under date of May 1, 1922, the Supreme Court of the United States decided the case of Union Trust Company, et al, Executors, v. Wardell, Collector and Shwab, Executor, v. Doyle, Collector, published respectively as Treasury Decisions 3338 and 3339. In the former case it was held that the Act of September 8, 1916, Title II, is prospective and not retroactive in operation, and Section 202 (b) thereof is, therefore, not applicable to a trust created prior to the passage of the Act but intended to take effect in possession or enjoyment at or after the death of the creator of the trust, who died subsequently to the passage of said Act. A similar holding was made in the Shawb case under the same section of the Act with reference to transfers made or trusts created in contemplation of death prior to the passage of the Revenue Act of 1916, though the maker of the transfer or the creator of the trust died subsequently thereto.

The existing regulations provide for the refunding of estate taxes only upon the filing of a claim therefor by the taxpayers. It will therefore be necessary for all taxpayers who are entitled to a refund of estate taxes by reason of the above entitled decisions to make formal claim therefor on Form 843 which claim should be filed with the collector for the district wherein the tax was paid for transmittal to this office for appropriate action.

Section 3238, Revised Statutes, as amended by Section 1316 of the Revenue Act of 1921 provides that all claims for the refunding or crediting of any internal revenue tax alleged to have been erroneously or illegally assessed or collected must be presented to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue within four years next after payment of such tax. Consequently estate taxes affected by the above decisions can only be refunded provided a claim therefor is filed within four years next after the payment of such taxes.

In view of the fact that at or about the time the decisions referred to above were handed down by the Supreme Court, statements appeared in certain newspapers to the effect that it would not be necessary for estates to file claims for refund to which they were entitled under the decisions, it is desirable that the contents of this mimeograph be given the widest possible publicity.
D. H. Blair, Commissioner.

FISHERTOWN

Mrs. Florence Hepburn, of Gramphian, Clearfield Co., visited friends here recently.

L. B. Landis and family, Joseph Martin, and family, were recent visitors in this place.

Mrs. Harry Martin, of Pitcairney, spent from Saturday till Monday with friends here.

Mrs. J. N. Gray returned to her home in Swissvale after spending three weeks here.

Mrs. Isaiah Blackburn, of New York, is spending some time with friends in this place.

Miss Annie Conley, of Sewickley, is spending her vacation with her sister, Miss Venie Conley here.

Mrs. Harry Rinseling and two daughters, of Canton, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Garretson, of Johnstown, was calling on friends here Tuesday.

Miss Vera Martin, of Cresson, was a recent visitor at the home of Joseph Penrose.

HELVILLE

On Thursday of last week the little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Weyant was interred in the Helxville cemetery.

The farmers are busy cutting oats.

On Monday night amid the storm and rain the storm visited the home of John C. Pence leaving a young blacksmith, Edgar Findley the proud father was summoned and will not beat his blacksmith work, we cannot tell when Little "John Jacob" and mother are getting along nicely.

Grandfather Findley is a little under the weather this week due to the extra work placed upon him by Edgar not being at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kallmann, Sr., of New York City spent Sunday with John Miller and family.

Geo. Hinson and wife Sundayed with Edward Hinson and family.

J. B. Findley lost a valuable hog on Tuesday of this week.

Little Miss Golda Miller who has been with her uncle John Harmons this summer spent Sunday with home folks.

IMLER REUNION

The tenth annual reunion will be held at Imler, Pa. Saturday, August 19, 1922.

Music will be furnished by the Osterburg and Pavia Bands.

Prominent speakers will be there. A base ball game will be played by the Osterburg and Sprout Teams. Everybody is invited to bring their baskets and spend the day with us.

Cyrus L. Imler, Pres.

WOLFSBURG CHARGE

M. E. CHURCH

Rev. S. J. Pittenger, Pastor
Preaching Service, August 6:
Burning House 10:30 A. M.
County Home 3:00 P. M.
Mt. Smith 7:30 P. M.

MARKET AND LAWN FETE

On Saturday morning of this week there will be a market of vegetables, produce and cakes conducted by the Ladies of St. Thomas' Church.
At the lawn fete in the afternoon and evening, luncheon will be served and ice cream and cake will be on sale.

MARY MARIE

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

(Copyright by ELEANOR H. PORTER)
Chapter V.
(Continued)

"Study?" Aunt Jane asked the question with a hateful little smile that Father would have been blind not to have understood. And he was equal to it—but I most fell over backward when I found how equal to it he was. "Certainly," he says, "study. I—I'll hear her lessons myself—in the library, after I come home in the afternoon. Now let us hear no more about it."

With that he pushed back his plate and left the table without waiting for dessert. And Aunt Jane and I were left alone.

I didn't say anything. Victors shouldn't boast—and I was a victor, of course, about the school. But when I thought of what Father had said about my reciting my lessons to him every day in the library—I wasn't so sure whether I'd won out or not. Recite lessons to my father? Why, I couldn't even imagine such a thing!

Aunt Jane didn't say anything either. I guess she didn't know what to say. And it was kind of a queer situation, when you came right down to it. Both of us sitting there and knowing I wasn't going back to school any more, and I knowing why, and knowing Aunt Jane didn't know why. (Of course I had not told Aunt Jane about Mother and Mrs. Mayhew.) It would be a funny world, wouldn't it, if we all knew what each other was thinking all the time? Why, we'd get so we wouldn't any of us speak to each other, I'm afraid, we'd be so angry at what the other was thinking.

Well, Aunt Jane and I didn't speak that night at the supper table. We finished in stern silence then; Aunt Jane went upstairs to her room and I went up to mine. (You see what a perfectly wildly exciting life Mary is living! And when I think of how full of good times Mother wanted every minute to be. But that was for Marie, of course.)

The next morning after breakfast Aunt Jane said:

"You will spend your forenoon studying, Mary. See that you learn well your lessons, so as not to annoy your father."

"Yes, Aunt Jane," said Mary, polite and proper, and went upstairs obediently; but even Mary didn't know exactly how to study those lessons.

Carrie had brought me all my books from school. I had asked her to when I knew that I was not going back. There were the lessons that had been assigned for the next day, of course, and I supposed probably Father would want me to study those. But I couldn't imagine Father teaching me all alone. I couldn't imagine myself reciting lessons to Father!

But I needn't have worried. If I could only have known, little did I think—but, there, this is no way to tell a story. I read in a book, "How to Write a Novel," that you mustn't "anticipate." (I thought folks always anticipated novels. I do. I thought you wanted them to.)

Well, to go on. Father got home at four o'clock. I saw him come up the walk, and I waited till I was sure he'd got settled in the library, then I went down.

He wasn't there.

A minute later I saw him crossing the lawn to the observatory. Well, what to do I didn't know. Mary said to go after him; but Marie said may, nay. And in spite of being Mary just now, I let Marie have her way.

Rush after him and tell him he'd forgotten to hear my lessons? Father? Well, I guess not! Besides, it wasn't my fault. I was there all ready. It wasn't my blame that he wasn't there to hear me. But he might remember and come back. Well, if he did, I'd be there. So I went to one of those bookcases and pulled out a touch-me-not book from behind the glass door. Then I sat down and read till the supper bell rang.

Father was five minutes late to supper. I don't know whether he looked at me or not. I didn't dare to look at him—until Aunt Jane said, in her chilliest manner:

"I trust your daughter had good lessons, Charles."

I had to look at him then. I just couldn't look anywhere else. So I was looking straight at him when he gave that funny little startled glance into my eyes. And into his eyes then there crept the funniest, dearest little understanding twinkle—and I suddenly realized that Father, Father, was laughing with me at a little secret between us. But it was only for a second. The next moment his eyes were very grave and looking at Aunt Jane.

"I have no cause to complain—of my daughter's lessons today," he said

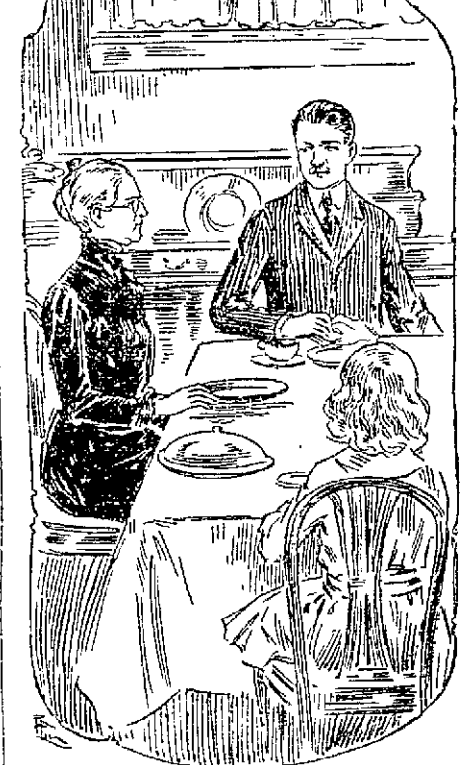
very quietly. Then he glanced over at me again. But I had to look away quick, or I would have laughed right out.

When he got up from the table he said to me: "I shall expect to see you tomorrow in the library at four, Mary."

And Mary answered: "Yes, Father," polite and proper, as she should; but Marie inside was just chuckling with the joke of it all.

The next day I watched again at four for Father to come up the walk; and when he had come in I went down to the library. He was there in his pet seat before the fireplace. (Father always sits before the fireplace, whether there's a fire there or not. And sometimes he looks so funny sitting there, staring into those gray ashes just as if it was the liveliest kind of a fire he was watching.)

As I said, he was there, but I had to speak twice before he looked up. Then, for a minute, he stared vaguely.



"I Have No Cause to Complain—of My Daughter's Lessons Today," He Said Very Quietly.

"Eh? Oh! Ah—er—yes, to be sure," he muttered then. "You have come with your books. Yes, I remember."

But there wasn't any twinkle in his eyes, nor the least little bit of an understanding smile; and I was disappointed. I had been looking for it. I knew then, when I felt so suddenly lost and heart-achey, that I had been expecting and planning all day on that twinkly understanding smile. You know you feel worse when you've just found a father and then lost him!

And I had lost him. I knew it the minute he sighed and frowned and got up from his seat and said, "Oh, yes; to be sure." He was just Doctor Anderson then—the man who knew all about the stars, and who had been unmarried to Mother, and who called me "Mary" in an of-course-you're-my-daughter tone of voice.

Well, he took my books and heard my lessons, and told me what I was to study next day. He's done that two days now.

Oh, I'm so tired of being Mary! And I've got more than four whole months of it left. I didn't get Mother's letter today. Maybe that's why I'm specially lonesome tonight.

JULY FIRST.

School is done, both the regular school and my school. Not that my school has amounted to much. Really it hasn't. Oh, for three or four days he asked questions quite like just a teacher. Then he got to talking. Sometimes it would be about something in the lessons; sometimes it would be about a star, or the moon. And he'd get so interested that I'd think for a minute that maybe the understanding twinkle would come into his eyes again. But it never did.

Sometimes it wasn't stars and moons, though, that he talked about. It was Boston, and Mother. Yes, he did. He talked a lot about Mother. As I look back at it now, I can see that he did. He asked me all over again what she did, and about the parties, and the folks that came to see her. He asked again about Mr. Harlow, and about the concert, and the young man who played the violin, and what was his name, and how old was he, and did I like him. And then, right in the middle of some question, or rather, right in the middle of some answer I was giving him, he would suddenly remember he was hearing my lessons, and he would say, "Come, come, Mary,

what has this to do with your lessons?"

Just as if I was to blame! (But, then, we women always get the blame. I notice.) And then he'd attend strictly to the books for maybe five whole minutes—before he asked another question about that party, or the violinist.

Naturally the lessons haven't amounted to much, as you can imagine. But the term was nearly finished, anyway; and my real school is in Boston, of course.

It's vacation now. I do hope that will amount to something!

AUGUST FIRST.

It hasn't, so far—I mean vacation. Really, what a world of disappointment this is! How on earth I'm going to stand being Mary for three months more I don't know. But I've got to, I suppose. I've been here May, June, and July; and that leaves August, September, and October yet to come. And when I think of Mother and Boston and Marie, and the darling good times down there where you're really wanted, I am simply crazy.

If Father wanted me, really wanted me, I wouldn't care a bit. I'd be willing to be Mary six whole months. Yes, I'd be glad to. But he doesn't. I'm

just here by order of the court. And what can you do when you're nothing but a daughter by order of the court?

Since the lessons have stopped, Father's gone back to his "Good-morning, Mary," and "Good-night," and nothing else, day in and day out. Lately he's got so he hangs around the house an awful lot, too, so I can't even do the things I did the first of the month. I mean that I'd been playing some on the piano, along at the first, after school closed. Aunt Jane was out in the garden a lot, and Father out to the observatory, so I just reveled in piano-playing till I found almost every time I did it that he had come back, and was in the library with the door open. So I don't dare to play now.

And there isn't a blessed thing to do. Oh, I have to sew an hour, and now I have to weed an hour, too; and Aunt Jane tries to have me learn to cook; but Susie (in the kitchen) flatly refused to have me "messing around," so Aunt Jane had to give that up. Susie's the one person Aunt Jane's afraid of, you see. She always threatens to leave if anything goes across her wishes. So Aunt Jane has to be careful. I heard her tell Mrs. Small next door that good hired girls were awfully scarce in Andersonville.

As I said before, if only there was somebody here that wanted me. But there isn't. Of course Father doesn't. That goes without saying. And Aunt Jane doesn't. That goes, too, without saying. Carrie Heywood has gone away for all summer, so I can't have even her, and of course, I wouldn't associate with any of the other girls, even if they would associate with me—which they won't.

That leaves only Mother's letters. They are dear, and I love them. I don't know what I'd do without them. And yet, sometimes I think maybe they're worse than if I didn't have them. They make me so homesick, and I always cry so after I get them. Still, I know I just couldn't live a minute if it wasn't for Mother's letters.

Besides being so lonesome there's another thing that worries me, too; and that is, this—that I'm writing, I mean. The novel. It's getting awfully stupid. Nothing happens. Nothing! Of course, if 'twas just a story I could make up things—lots of them—exciting, interesting things, like having Mother elope with the violinist, and Father shoot him and fall in love with Mother all over again, or else with somebody else, and shoot that one's lover. Or maybe somebody'd try to shoot Father, and I'd get there just in time to save him. Oh, I'd love that!

But this is a real story, so, of course, I can't put in anything only just what happens; and nothing happens.

And that's another thing. About the love story—I'm afraid there isn't going to be one. Anyway, there isn't a bit of a sign of one, yet, unless it's Mother. And of course, I haven't seen her for three months, so I can't say anything about that.

Father doesn't like ladies. I know he doesn't. He always runs away from them. But they don't run away from him! Listen. Quite a lot of them call here to see Aunt Jane, and they come lots of times evenings and late afternoons, and I know now why they do it. They come then because they think Father'll be at home at that time and they want to see him.

I know it now, but I never thought of it till the other day when I heard our hired girl, Susie, talking about it with Bridget, the Smalls' hired girl, over the fence when I was weeding the garden one day. Then I knew. It was like this:

Mrs. Darling had been over the night before as usual, and had stayed an awfully long time talking to Aunt Jane on the front piazza. Father had been there, too, awhile. She stopped him on his way into the house. I was there and I heard her. She said: "Oh, Mr. Anderson, I'm so glad I saw you! I wanted to ask your advice about selling poor dear Mr. Darling's law library."

And then she went on to tell him how she'd had an offer, but she wasn't sure whether it was a good one or not. And she told him how highly she prized his opinion, and he was a man of such splendid judgment, and she felt so alone now with no strong man's shoulder to lean upon, and she would be so much obliged if he only would

tell her whether he considered that offer a good one or not.

Father hitched and abounded and moved nearer the door all the time she was talking, and he didn't seem to hear her when she pushed a chair toward him and asked him to please sit down and tell her what to do; that she was so alone in the world since poor dear Mr. Darling had gone. (She always calls him poor dear Mr. Darling now, but Susie says she didn't when he was alive; she called him something quite different. I wonder what it was.)

Well, as I said, Father hitched and fidgeted, and said he didn't know, he was sure; that she'd better take wiser counsel than his, and that he was very sorry, but she really must excuse him. And he got through the door while he was talking just as fast as he could himself, so that she couldn't get in a single word to keep him. Then he was gone.

Mrs. Darling stayed on the piazza two whole hours longer, but Father never came out at all again.

It was the next morning that Susie said this over the back-yard fence to Bridget:

"It does beat all how popular this house is with the ladies—after college hours!"

And Bridget chuckled and answered back:

"Sure it is! An' I do be thinkin' the Widder Darlin' is a heap fonder of Miss Jane now than she would have been had poor dear Mr. Darlin' lived!"

And she chuckled again, and so did Susie. And then, all of a sudden, I knew. It was Father Mrs. Darling wanted. They came here to see him. They wanted to marry him. As if I didn't know what Susie and Bridget meant! I'm no child!

But all this doesn't make Father like them. I'm not sure but it makes him dislike them. Anyhow, he won't have anything to do with them. He always runs away over to the observatory, or somewhere, and won't see them; and I've heard him say things about them to Aunt Jane, too—words that sound all right, but that don't mean what they say, and everybody knows they don't. So, as I said before, I don't see any chance of Father's having a love story to help out this book—not right away, anyhow.

As for my love story—I don't see any chance of that's beginning, either. Yet, seems as if there ought to be the beginning of it by this time—I'm going on fifteen. Oh, there have been beginnings, lots of them—only Aunt Jane wouldn't let them go on and be endings, though I told her good and plain that I thought it perfectly all right; and I reminded her about the brook and river meeting where I stood, and all that.

But I couldn't make her see it at all. She said, "Stuff and nonsense"—and when Aunt Jane says both stuff and nonsense I know there's nothing doing. (Oh, dear, that's slang! Aunt Jane says she does wish I would eliminate the slang from my vocabulary. Well, I wish she'd eliminate some of the long words from hers. Marie said that—not Mary.)

Well, Aunt Jane said stuff and nonsense, and that I was much too young to run around with silly boys. You see, Charlie Smith had walked home from school with me twice, but I had to stop that. And Fred Small was getting so he was over here a lot. Aunt Jane stopped him. Paul Mayhew—yes, Paul Mayhew, Stella's brother—came home with me, too, and asked me to go with him auto-riding. My, how I did want to go! I wanted the ride, of course, but especially I wanted to go because he was Mrs. Mayhew's son. I just wanted to show Mrs. Mayhew! But Aunt Jane wouldn't let me. That's the time she talked specially about running around with silly boys.



Paul is No Silly Boy. He's Old Enough to Get a License to Drive His Own Car.

But she needn't have. Paul is no silly boy. He's old enough to get a license to drive his own car.

But it wasn't just because he was young that Aunt Jane refused. I found out afterward. It was because he was any kind of a man paying me attention. I found that out through Mr. Claude Livingstone. Mr. Livingstone brings our groceries. He's a real young gentleman—tall, black mustache, and lovely dark eyes. He goes to our church, and he asked me to go to the Sunday-school picnic with him. I was so pleased, and I supposed, of

course, Aunt Jane would let me go with him. He's no silly boy! Besides, I knew him real well, and liked him. I used to talk to him quite a lot when he brought the groceries.

But did Aunt Jane let me go? She did not. Why, she seemed almost more shocked than she had been over Charlie Smith and Fred Small, and the others.

"Mercy, child!" she exclaimed. "Where in the world do you pick up these people?" And she brought out that "these people" so disagreeably! Why, you'd think Mr. Livingstone was a foreign Japanese, or something.

I told her then quietly, and with dignity, and with no temper (showing), that Mr. Livingstone was not a foreign Japanese, but was a very nice gentleman; and that I had not picked him up. He came to her own door himself, almost every day.

"My own door!" exclaimed Aunt Jane. And she looked absolutely frightened. "You mean to tell me that that creature has been coming here to see you, and I not know it?"

I told her then—again quietly and with dignity, and without temper (showing)—that he had been coming, not to see me, but in the natural pursuance of his profession of delivering groceries. And I said that he was not a creature. On the contrary, he was. I was sure, an estimable young man. He went to her own church and

Sunday school. Besides, I could vouch for him myself, as I knew him well, having seen and talked with him almost every day for a long while, when he came to the house.

But nothing I could say seemed to have the least effect upon her at all, only to make her angrier and angrier, if anything. In fact I think she showed a great deal of temper for a Christian woman about a fellow Christian in her own church.

But she wouldn't let me go to the picnic; and not only that, but I think she changed grocers, for Mr. Livingstone hasn't been here for a long time, and when I asked Susie where he was she looked funny, and said we weren't getting our groceries where Mr. Livingstone worked any longer.

Well, of course, that ended that. And there hasn't been any other since. That's why I say my love story doesn't seem to be getting along very well. Naturally, when it gets noised around town that your Aunt Jane won't let you go anywhere with a young man, or let a young man come to see you, or even walk home with you after the first time—why, the young men aren't going to do very much toward making your daily life into a love story.

TWO WEEKS LATER.

A queer thing happened last night. It was like this:

I think I said before what an awfully stupid time Marie is having of it, and how I couldn't play now, or make any noise, 'cause Father has taken to hanging around the house so much. Well, listen what happened:

Yesterday Aunt Jane went to spend the day with her best friend. She said for me not to leave the house, as some member of the family should be there. She told me to sew an hour, weed an hour, dust the house downstairs and upstairs, and read some improving book an hour. The rest of the time I might amuse myself.

Amuse myself! A jolly time I could have all by myself! Even Father wasn't to be home for dinner, so I wouldn't have that excitement. He was out of town, and was not to come home till six o'clock.

It was an awfully hot day. The sun just beat down, and there wasn't a breath of air. By noon I was simply crazy with my stuffy, long-sleeved, high-necked blue gingham dress and my great clumpy shoes. It seemed all of a sudden as if I couldn't stand it—not another minute—not a single minute more—to be Mary, I mean. And suddenly I determined that for a while, just a little while, I'd be Marie again. Why couldn't I? There wasn't anybody going to be there but just myself, all day long.

I ran then upstairs to the guest-room closet where Aunt Jane had made me put all my Marie dresses and things when the Mary ones came. Well, I got out the very fluffiest, softest white dress there was, and the little white slippers and the silk stockings that I loved, and the blue silk sash, and the little gold locket and chain that Mother gave me that Aunt Jane wouldn't let me wear. And I dressed up. My, didn't I dress up! And I just threw those old heavy shoes and black cotton stockings into the corner, and the blue gingham dress after them (though Mary went right away and picked the dress up, and hung it in the closet, of course); but I had the fun of throwing it, anyway.

Oh, how good those Marie things did feel to Mary's hot, dried flesh and bones, and how I did dance and sing around the room in those light little slippers! Then Susie rang the dinner-bell and I went down to the dining-room feeling like a really truly young lady. I can tell you.

Susie stared, of course, and said, "My, how fine we are today!" But I didn't mind Susie.

After dinner I went out into the hall and I sang all over the house. Then I went into the parlor and played every lively thing that I could think of on the piano. And I sang there, too—silly little songs that Marie used to sing to Lester. And I tried to think I was really down there to Boston, singing to Lester; and that Mother was right in the next room waiting for me.

Then I stopped and turned around on the piano stool, and the room was just as still as death. And I knew I wasn't in Boston. I was there in Andersonville. And there wasn't any

Baby Lester there, nor any mother waiting for me in the next room. And all the fluffy white dresses and silk stockings in the world wouldn't make me Marie. I was really just Mary, and I had got to have three whole months more of it.

And then is when I began to cry. And I cried just as hard as I'd been singing a minute before. I was on the floor with my head in my arms on the piano stool when Father's voice came to me from the doorway.

"Mary, Mary, what in the world does this mean?"

I jumped up and stood "at attention," the way you have to, of course, when fathers speak to you. I couldn't help showing I had been crying—he had seen it. But I tried very hard to stop now. My first thought, after my startled realization that he was there, was to wonder how long he had been there—how much of all that awful singing and banging he had heard.

"Yes, sir," I tried not to have my voice shake as I said it; but I couldn't quite help that.

"What is the meaning of this, Mary? Why are you crying?"

I shook my head. I didn't want to tell him, of course; so I just stammered out something about being sorry I had disturbed him. Then I edged toward the door to show him that if he would step one side I would go away at once and not bother him any longer.

But he didn't step one side. He asked more questions, one right after another.

"Are you sick, Mary?"

I shook my head.

"Did you hurt yourself?"

I shook my head again.

"It isn't your mother—you haven't had bad news from her?"

And then I blurted it out without thinking—without thinking at all what I was saying: "No, no—but I wish I had, I wish I had; 'cause then I could go to her, and go away from here!" The minute I'd said it I knew what I'd said, and how awful it sounded; and I clapped my fingers to my lips. But 't was too late. It's always too late, when you've once said it. So I just waited for him to thunder out his anger; for, of course, I thought he would thunder in rage and righteous indignation.

But he didn't. Instead, very quietly and gently he said:

"Are you so unhappy, then, Mary—here?"

And I looked at him, and his eyes and his mouth and his whole face weren't angry at all. They were just sorry, actually sorry. And somehow, before I knew it, I was crying again, and Father, with his arm around me—with his arm around me! think of that!—was leading me to the sofa.

And I cried and cried there, with my head on the arm of the sofa, till I'd made a big tear spot on the linen cover; and I wondered if it would dry up before Aunt Jane saw it, or if it would change color or leak through to the red plush underneath, or some other dreadful thing. And then, some way, I found myself telling it all over to Father—about Mary and Marie, I mean, just as if he was Mother, or some one I loved—I mean, some one I loved and wasn't afraid of; for of course I love Father. Of course I do!

Well, I told him everything (when I got started there was no stopping)—all about how hard it was to be Mary, and how today I had tried to be Marie for just a little while, to rest me. He interrupted here, and wanted to know if that was why I looked so different today—more as I had when I first came; and I said yes, that these were Marie things that Mary couldn't wear. And when he asked, "Why, pray?" in a voice almost cross, I told him, of course, that Aunt Jane wouldn't let me; that Mary had to wear brown serge and calfskin boots that were durable, and that would wear well.

And when I told him how sorry I was about the music and such a noise as I'd been making, he asked if that was Marie's fault, too; and I said yes, of course—that Aunt Jane didn't like to have Mary play at all, except hymns and funeral marches, and Mary didn't know any. And he grunted a queer little grunt, and said, "Well, upon my soul, upon my soul!" Then he said, "Go on." And I did go on.

I told him how I was afraid it was going to be just like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. (I forgot to say I've read it now. I found it in Father's library.) Of course not just like it, only one of me was going to be bad, and one good. I was afraid, if I didn't look out, I told him how Marie always wanted to kick up rugs, and move the chairs out of their sockets in the carpet, and leave books around handy, and such things. And so today it seemed as if I'd just got to have a vacation from Mary's hot gingham dresses and clumsy shoes. And I told him how lonesome I was without anybody, not anybody; and I told about Charlie Smith and Paul Mayhew and Mr. Claude Livingstone, and how Aunt Jane wouldn't let me have them, either, even if I was standing where the brook and river meet.

Father gave another funny little grunt here, and got up suddenly and walked over to the window. I thought at first he was angry; but he wasn't. He was even more gentle when he came back and sat down again, and he seemed interested, very much interested in everything I told him. But I stopped just in time from saying again how I wished I could go back to Boston; but I'm not sure but he knew I was going to say it.

But he was very nice and kind and told me not to worry about the music—that he didn't mind it at all. He'd been in several times and heard it. And I thought almost, by the way he spoke, that he'd come in on purpose to

(Continued Next Week.)

Farm and Timber Lands At Private Sale

The owner having other arrangements which require his time and attention has concluded to dispose of the following items of his real estate holdings:

No. 1—196 acres in Bedford Township; 100 acres farm and balance in young timber. All fields have running water. Nature of land limestone clay, limestone gravel and meadows. Variety of fruits. Near school and churches, three miles from P. R. R. station. Log dwelling weatherboarded, six rooms, basement kitchen and good cellar and foundation for bank barn. Spring and running water at kitchen door. This is the old Bowser farm.

No. 2—140 acres. Same quality land as above about 85 acres farming land, balance in young timber. Water as tract No. 1—This farm house has two cellars, two inside toilets and expensive porches, also barn 40x80, implement house, carriage house, spring house and three room tenant house. It has twelve large rooms and two stairways. This farm is known as the Williams farm. Good apple orchard and varieties of all kinds of fruit.

No. 3—35 acres of farm land of best quality with spring and running water, separated from No. 2 by public road. About twenty bearing apple trees.

No. 4—40 acres, about twenty acres under cultivation, all limestone clay and alluvial bottom.

Four room dwelling house. Good spring and running brook. Known as the Colebaugh farm. Small orchard. Adjoining No. 2 and 3.

No. 5—Timber tract 100 acres, about 50 acres in virgin timber, balance well set in young timber, north of No. 2 and 4.

No. 6—110 acres Timber tract—Virgin timber—Estimated to cut 1000 tons of Chestnut Oak bark and over a million saw timber. About four miles from either Cessna or Yont station, adjoining tract of Standard Refractories Co., and others.

All the above tracts are adjoining and will either be sold separately or as a whole.

No. 7—100 acres timber land, thrifty young timber and about 20,000 ft. saw timber, well watered. The Sweetroot township road passes through full length of tract. This tract is about three miles south of Bedford and one and one-half miles from Bedford Springs.

All these lands are offered for quick sale. Terms will be made to suit buyers. Reasonable prices are asked as owner cannot pay attention to same. All mineral rights reserved, but \$100.00 per acre will be allowed for all lands occupied in mining operations, if any.

Houses, cows, farming machinery and utensils will be sold with farms if desired, as also all growing crops. For additional information address by mail or phone or in person.

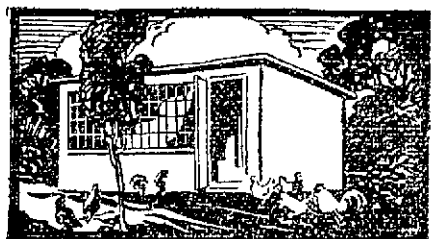
R. Norbert Oppenheimer,
At Fort Bedford Auto Co.,
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Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

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We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.



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CLEAN, vermin-proof, weather-proof living quarters insure healthy stock—poultry, cattle, pigs or sheep. Proper concrete construction adds to these qualities—permanence.

For over a quarter century Atlas Portland Cement has given satisfactory results. It is "the Standard by which all other makes are measured."

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Sales Offices: New York—Boston—Philadelphia
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"The Standard by which all other makes are measured"



SEAL your jelly glasses the sure, easy, modern way: Pour melted Parowax over their contents and you won't need to tie paper over them or cover with tins.

Dip jars into Parowax to keep out air and prevent mold and fermentation. Parowax seals up leaks that jar tops and rubbers often miss.

Just be sure it's PAROWAX. Then you'll know it's sure-pure paraffine, clean as clean can be. Four big cakes in dust-proof carton. At your grocer's.

Parowax

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF William H. Beaver, late of Schellburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Annie E. Beaver,
Administratrix
Schellburg, Pa.

George Points,
Attorney.
June 30 Aug 4.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary C. Newcomer, late of Woodbury township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

C. H. Sell,
Administrator,
Woodbury, Pa.

Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.
July 21 Aug 25.



How The Master Driver Became Master Tire Builder

IN 1903, driving the "999" racing car, Barney Oldfield started his career of victories that later earned him the title of "Master Driver of The World." To overcome the tire weaknesses that made racing difficult and dangerous, he studied tires—specified materials—supervised construction.

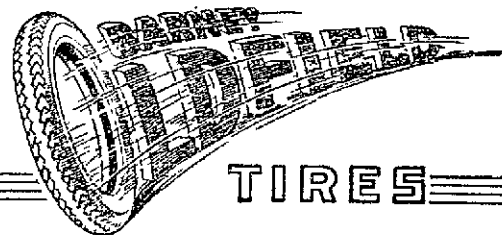
Today, Barney Oldfield is known as the "Master Tire Builder." Starting with the crude tires which carried the "999" one mile in sixty seconds, Oldfield gradually developed his famous Cords—a set of which covered 500 miles at eighty-eight miles an hour without a change.

In three years Oldfield tires have won every important race on American speedways. They are the only

American tires that have ever taken first place in the French Grand Prix. They have won for three consecutive years in the 500-mile Indianapolis Sweepstakes. So far in 1922, Oldfields have lowered four World's Records and seven track records.

The Wichita Test Run gave evidence of Oldfield superiority in touring—when a set of four Cords covered 34,525 miles over rutted, frozen, winter roads—a performance attested by the Mayor of Wichita.

See your dealer and get a set of these rugged tires that Barney Oldfield has developed and perfected through a lifetime of practical tire experience. Their performance will convince you that they are "The Most Trustworthy Tires Built."



Cheer up! There are only a few long weeks until spring.

There are two kinds of marks—and one kind buys the other kind.

"War Talk Is Becoming Less," says a headline. It is also less becoming.

Egg prices indicate that the hen has not yet learned about the armistice.

The degree of insanity at a murder trial often depends upon the defendant's pocketbook.

The German mark has slightly regained consciousness, but is far from being a convalescent.

After all, it doesn't matter so much what the powers do under sea if they do nothing underhand.

That college professor who pronounces dictionaries untrustworthy must have guessed wrong.

The cities have such a drag on the youth of the farms because farm life is such a drag on the young.

The North pole is reported sixty feet out of position and it's difficult to get a man up there to fix it.

The emblem on the new silver dollar will be a broken sword, but it might be a broken pocketbook.

In Europe nowadays a king is so insignificant because the people have raised the deuce over everything.

Winter has its compensations. We don't have to listen to the fellow who says the way to keep cool is to keep cool.

The warrant served on the man who is charged with the theft of an airplane probably was served by a fly cop.

The invention of a daylight movie machine may assist in squelching the man behind who reads all the captions aloud.

The French are to teach the Turks the fox trot and the shimmy. Well, this may be better than teaching them how to fight.

Importation of Australian butter arouses the ordinary American consumer to inquire how they milk a kangaroo.

Japan's refusal to take cash for the railway because China is too poor to pay is a new one, even in a day of the unexpected.

"Nature cannot be improved upon by painting; why try it?" says an artist. It seems to be up to the girls to answer that question.

In their innocence and inexperience, children frequently do queer things. It takes smart, grownup men to act downright silly.

A chance for paragraphs to be original is offered in refraining from saying something about the new eruption of Popocatepetl.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

How to Know When Your Baby is Sick.

If your baby is not well there are two things that you should know: The one—when he is sick enough to send for the doctor, and the other—how to nurse him when he is sick.

Your baby cannot tell you of his pain or discomforts. You must discover it for yourself. He may become very ill suddenly and seriously ill in a very short time. The surest way to know when you need a doctor is to learn how to read a clinical thermometer, so that you may know when your child has fever.

Take your baby's temperature in the rectum. If it is higher than 100 degrees F., call the doctor. Smear the bulb of the thermometer with vaseline, and insert it into the rectum for at least an inch, and hold it there for about three minutes. Keep your baby quiet so that there is no possibility of breaking the thermometer.

Children get fever much more quickly than adults, but a continuous fever, even if not high, is more important than a raising temperature for a short period. Watch your child's breathing and pulse when he is well so that you can tell the difference when he is sick.

If your child is sick put him in a room by himself and have it as cool and as quiet as possible. Give him no medicine until the doctor comes and keep a written record of his temperature and pulse and the other signs of his illness and general appearance. Keep his napkins to show the doctor specimens of his stool and urine.

Carry out the doctor's orders carefully and do just what he tells you. Do not take the advice of neighbors and friends, either in treating your sick baby or in deciding what is the matter with him.

Keep him in bed from three days to one week if his temperature has remained normal for 24 hours (98 degrees) F.

Give a daily tub or sponge bath. If the patient has fever, give him a bath in about 90 degrees F., once or twice a day, or more.

Test the temperature of the bath with a thermometer.

Be careful not to chill him.

For cold hands and feet apply a hot water bottle.

Give less food in every serious illness.

Give your child often, possibly every hour that he is awake, and write the amount taken on the record you are keeping for the doctor.

When your baby is sick, it is more important that his bowels should be moved daily. Even if it is necessary to use an enema for this purpose, do so.

Keep the room warm (60—68 degrees) when the child is awake and colder at night when he is asleep. But at all times have plenty of fresh air for the baby.

If your child has been trained in proper health habits, it is easier to take care of him when he is sick. Teach him to show his tongue and throat while he is well and he will not be afraid to do so while he is ill.

Never frighten children by threatening them with a doctor and nasty medicine. Your baby can easily be taught to regard the doctor as his friend.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR AUGUST 6

THE TEMPLE REBUILT AND DEDICATED

LESSON TEXT—Ezra 3:1-6:22.
GOLDEN TEXT—My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.
—Psalm 84:2.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Haggai 1:1-2:23, Isaiah 62:10, 21:1-2:3.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Joyfully Building God's House.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Rebuilding the Temple, INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Love for God's House.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What God's House Should Mean to a Community.

After becoming settled in the towns surrounding Jerusalem the people were called together for the purpose of reestablishing the worship of the Lord God. The leaders in this movement were Joshua the priest and Zerubbabel the governor. In view of the fact that the clearing away of the debris of the old city and temple and the erection of the new temple would take a long time, an altar was erected where sacrifice might be offered at once unto God.

1. The Foundation of the Temple Laid (3:1-13).

This was an auspicious occasion and was celebrated with most impressive ceremonies. It marked an epoch in the history of the nation. It brought most vividly to them their bitter experiences in the dark past, and yet pointed them forward to the time of blessing when God's favor would be upon them again.

1. The priests in their apparel (v. 10). In Exodus 39 the priestly garments are described. These garments symbolized their consecration to the Lord's service.

2. The priests with trumpets (v. 10). These trumpets were of silver and were used in calling the people together.

3. The Levites with cymbals (v. 10). These were to furnish the instrumental music of the sanctuary. This was according to the arrangement made by David (1 Chron. 15:16-21).

4. They sang together by course (v. 11). This means that they sang to one another responsively. The one company sang, "The Lord is Good"; the other responded, "For His mercy endureth forever."

5. Mingled weeping and shouting (vv. 12-13). Some of the older men who had seen the magnificent and glorious temple of Solomon which had been destroyed, wept much when they saw how far short the present foundation came of the former temple. Others were glad of the favor of God which had brought them back and that a beginning had been made in the new house of worship.

II. The Building of the Temple Hindered (Ch. 4).

The three perils which put back the building of the temple for some fourteen years reveal the persistent methods which the enemy uses to hinder the constructive building programs of God's people in every age.

1. An unintelligent pessimism (3:12). It was no credit to "priests, Levites and chief of the fathers" to mar this glorious occasion with weeping. Under the circumstances this was a glorious beginning and gave promise of great things for the future. God's promises looked to the future when even greater glories should be to the chosen people than ever had been enjoyed in the days of Solomon. Many today, because things are not quite what they should be, do not go forward with a constructive program, and even hinder those who have the hopeful outlook.

2. Worldly compromise (4:2, 3). "Let us build with you, for we seek your God." This is Satan's most common and effective method today. May the courageous Zerubbabels declare anew, "Ye have nothing to do with us to build an house unto our God."

3. Open opposition by the world (4:4-24). When refused a part in the work, open and violent opposition was resorted to. Intimidation and political scheming were used to defeat the building plan of God's people.

III. The Temple Finished (5:1-6:15). Through the ministry of the prophets, Haggai and Zechariah, the people were encouraged to resume the work of building the temple. They wrought with energy and enthusiasm. How necessary are God's prophets to encourage and urge on the workers in the Lord's vineyard!

IV. The Temple Dedicated (6:16-22).

The people were united in this building and came together upon its completion and solemnly dedicated it to God. It was a joyous occasion and they united in the observance of the passover with gratitude to God that He had strengthened their hands in their work.

The Doer of the Work.

But whose looketh into the perfect law of liberty and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.—James 1:25.

No Disguise Can Conceal Love. No disguise can long conceal love where it is, nor force it where it is not.—Rochebroucauld.

Don't Forget the Sands. Steer your ships by the stars, but don't forget the sands.—Spurgeon.

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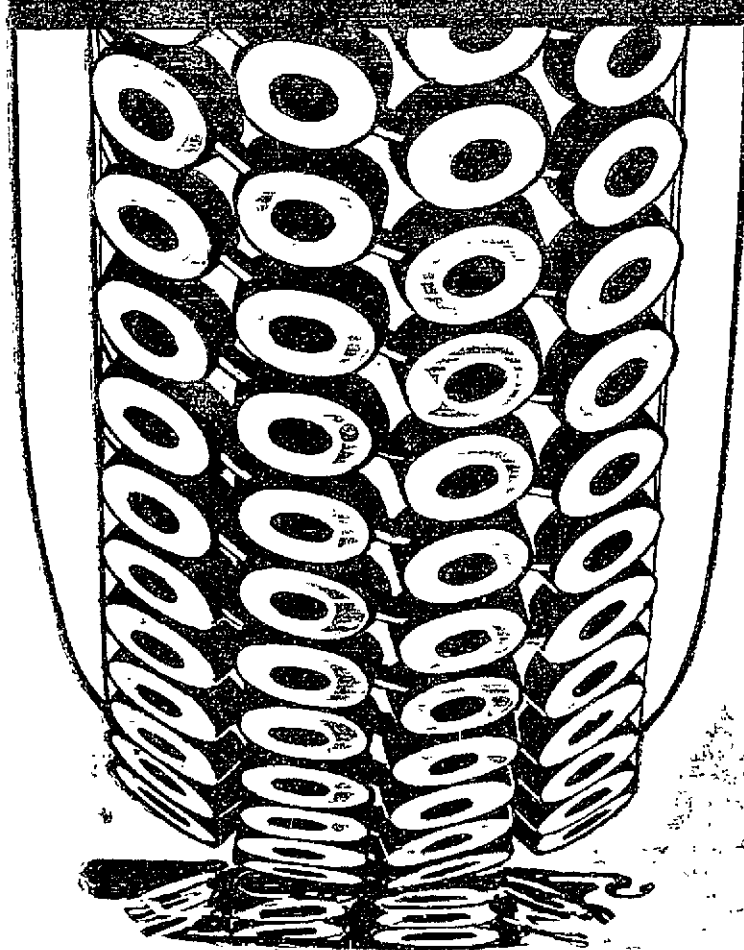
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